

HUN GENERAL'S ARREST—CHANNEL TUNNEL IDEA

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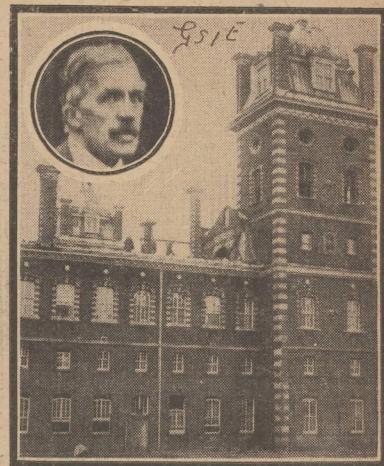
BIG SCHOOL FIRE: WELLINGTON'S FATE IN THE BALANCE



The head boy of the Orange dormitory sitting on his bed and holding the remains of the dormitory record



Looking to see if anything was saved.



Where the fire took place. In circle the headmaster looking at the damage.



Carting their beds to their new sleeping quarters in the Sanatorium.



Orange dormitory burnt out. About seventy boys lost most of their belongings.

The fate of Wellington College, the famous military public school, near Wokingham, Berkshire, hung in the balance for a time, when a fire, which destroyed four dormitories on the top floor, gripped the tower in which they are situated. Some of the classrooms on the ground floor, were also damaged by water. The school brigade did

its best, but could not make much headway, and it was the arrival of the motor fire engines from the surrounding towns which saved the situation. Classes will be held as usual to-day, an item of news which was not received with enthusiasm by the majority of the boys.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

TO SIFT THE STRAND MILITARY TROUBLE.

Allied Board of Inquiry—
Prisoners at Bow-street.

MAGISTRATE'S ADVICE.

A searching inquiry into last Sunday's Strand disturbance is being made.

The fracas arose out of police inquiries into a gambling game near the Eagle Hut.

An Allied board of Army and Navy officers has been appointed to inquire into the friction between the Metropolitan Police and a number of American soldiers and sailors.

The U.S. representatives on the Board consist of Commander Stirling (U.S. Navy), Major Kennedy White (Judge Advocate, U.S. Army) and Captain Frank N. White (Sanitary Corps). The latter will act as both member and recorder.

The Central News says that the Board includes representatives of the Metropolitan Police.

Officers of the United States Army and Navy from the American Headquarters in London saw Sir Nevill Macready, Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, yesterday.

The Commissioner delegated Major Tomlin, one of the Chief Constables of the Force, who assisted Superintendent Cameron, of Bow-street, to quell the riot, to attend the inquiry.

In its early stages the trouble was simply common street brawl. The police were bound to take notice of the gambling owing to complaints.

"KEEP CLEAR OF THIS."

Magistrate's Advice to Two Lads Who Were Charged.

Strange stories were told at Bow-street yesterday, when a number of soldiers were charged with offences following Sunday's disturbance in the Strand.

Three soldiers appeared in the dock. J. R. Campbell was charged with causing grievous bodily harm.

Frank McMalley and Forest Wright were charged with obstructing the police.

A fourth prisoner was Harry Gluff, a Canadian soldier, who was charged with insulting behaviour.

Addressing Gluff and Wright, the magistrate said: "You two lads, instead of helping the police, interfere with them and interrupt them in the course of their duty."

"If you do that sort of thing you will find yourself in more serious trouble than you do to-day. Take my advice and keep clear of this sort of following in future. You must each pay a fine of 40s."

A constable stated that at midday on Sunday a large crowd of soldiers gathered in Bow-street.



Mr. Justice Horridge, whose assize lodgings were entered by a burglar.



M. Venizelos, the Greek Premier, arrived in London Sunday night.

apparently for the purpose of rescuing some prisoners who had been taken into custody.

He spoke to Gluff, a soldier, and told him to move away.

He replied: "I am not going for you," and then turned to the crowd and shouted: "Come on, boys. We can see them off. Let's get them out!"

After a violent struggle Gluff was arrested. In the case of Frank McMalley, a young American in the British Army, charged with obstructing the police, Police-Constable Sawyer said that when he was in Bow-street assisting to clear the street from a hostile crowd, he saw the prisoner, who called out, "Come on, boys, let's give it to them."

Witness asked him twice to go away, but he broke through the police cordon at the junction of Russell-street and Bow-street.

Prisoner was remanded till to-day in his own recognisance of £5.

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WHY LADY SYKES REFUSED.

From Our Own Correspondent.

"The upbringing of my children, and many other responsibilities that have now fallen upon my shoulders, alone are duties that I must put before all else, and they must absorb the greater part of my time and interest," so wrote Lady Sykes in declining to become a candidate for Central Hull.

Lord Eustace Percy, son of the Duke of Northumberland, has been invited to become the Coalition candidate.

'FLU ON THE WANE.

Present Infection Milder and Less Virulent.

DON'T RELAX PRECAUTIONS.

The present "flu" epidemic is on the wane. The "crisis" has passed.

This hopeful opinion on the influenza danger was given to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by a busy West-End doctor.

"The epidemic is gradually dying away as mysteriously as it came," he said. "The form of the infection is much milder and less virulent than it was."

"But don't neglect all precautions. Avoid as much as possible over-crowded, over-heated rooms, take plenty of exercise, keep as fit as possible."

Yesterday's telegrams include the following:—Scotland.—At Rowards, Airdrie, five members of one family have died.

Mid-Type District.—Seventy-one deaths (influenza and pneumonia). At Hebburn husband and wife died on same day.

Glasgow.—Aberdeen. Deaths from pneumonia were 157, as against 521 in previous week.

Reading.—On the wane.

Manchester.—Highest total of deaths so far, 204 in the week, the death rate, 34 per 1,000, being double that of normal times.

Birmingham.—Declining. Deaths only 140, as against 157 in previous week.

Swansea.—All schools closed.

At Atherton Mrs. Lily Yates was committed for trial on a charge of attempting to poison her ten-year-old daughter and attempting suicide. She had had influenza, and was distressed because her four children had been attacked.

Two verdicts of suicide whilst of unsound mind passed at Lambeth yesterday on two victims of influenza, Benjamin Adams, of Camberwell New-road, and Mrs. Emily Wood, of Roupell-street, Lambeth.

"ENTICED WIFE AWAY."

Soldier's Assault with Hammer—
Stipendiary and Unwritten Law.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Monday. "Is this a case of the unwritten law?" asked the Liverpool stipendiary to-day, when a soldierly-looking young sergeant, charged with assaulting a lance-corporal, pleaded that the corporal, who appeared heavily bandaged, had enticed his wife away.

Their names are Benjamin Burroughs, Sergeant, Durham L.I. (Mons ribbon and two wound stripes), and Lance-Corporal Arthur Ashton.

The early morning of February 22 Burroughs interviewed Ashton, who, he said, was impudent, saying: "If you have any grievance against me, consult my lawyer."

When a hammer he took from his pocket, prisoner, it was stated, felled Ashton with a blow on the head.

Ashton, who is a married man, said the woman intended no longer to live with her husband, as she was unhappy.

Prisoner explained he believed the door would be barred against him, and intended to break in. He had no intention of committing an assault with the hammer, but was provoked.

The stipendiary magistrate, accepting this explanation, bound Burroughs over to keep the peace for six months.

NO RETURNS ORDER.

Question of Withdrawal or Not
Still Under Consideration.

Questioned by Mr. John Dennis in the Commons yesterday regarding the retention of the No Returns Order, Mr. Bridgeman said he was unable to add anything to previous answers.

Mr. Bridgeman referred Mr. George Thorne, who asked the question, to the President of the Board of Trade had given an undertaking to a deputation which recently waited upon him to reimpose the embargo on the import of certain commodities and present available for all commercial purposes; and would he consider the desirability of immediately withdrawing what was known as the "No Returns" Order.

Mr. Bridgeman's reply was: The question of the "No Returns" Order is still under consideration.

RAILWAYMEN'S COAL THREAT.

At a mass meeting of the Liverpool No. 3 Branch of the National Union of Railwaymen yesterday it was unanimously resolved that, unless adequate supplies of household coal were forthcoming upon the basis decided upon by the Controller, and additional supplies to families with sickness in the home, they will refuse to deal with coal trains and shunt loads for Liverpool Gas Company, Mersey Dock Board, four mills on the docks and other concerns who are stocking great supplies.

MORE TRAINS SOON.

Endeavour to Meet Holiday Makers' Needs for Eastertide.

DEMAND FOR EXCURSIONS.

There are to be more trains for holidaymakers. Answering Mr. Gilbert in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Bridgeman said he was afraid it was not possible to give any 'cheap travelling facilities at Easter, but the railway companies would endeavour to meet the needs of holiday-makers by increasing the train services.

Mr. Clynes asked whether the President of the Board of Trade would receive a deputation on the subject, which closely affected labour unrest.

Mr. Bridgeman said he would be glad to make a representation on the matter.

The *Daily Mirror* Liverpool correspondent wires that a meeting of railwaymen in Liverpool unanimously resolved to call upon the Railway Executive Committee to run excursion trains at reduced fares at Easter.

WINE AND CIGARS TAKEN

Man Charged with Breaking Into
Mr. Justice Horridge's Lodgings.

Charged with burglary at the lodgings of Mr. Justice Horridge, who is conducting the Sussex Assizes, a dock labourer named Richard Oakley was yesterday remanded for a week at Lewes.

The articles forming the subject of the charge included bottles of port, whisky and brandy, cigars and cigarettes; also a gold watch and other articles belonging to Major Long, Chief Constable of East Sussex, at whose residence the Judge is lodging.

Evidence was given that a police officer saw a man leaving the house with a bundle at four o'clock in the morning. When challenged, the man dropped the bundle and ran away.

When policemen on bicycles caught him making his way over the Downs to Brighton, he said: "All right; the game is up," and added that he entered the house and had something to eat and drink.

CONCHIE'S CHOIR.

Mr. Shortt on "C.O.s." Who Sang
Obscene Songs.

"They sang, yelled, sang obscene songs and shouted obscene remarks to the warders, and their manners were most trying to the nerves of prison officials."

Thus Mr. Shortt, the Home Secretary, in the House of Commons yesterday, speaking of conscientious objectors, when refusing to circularise prisoners asking for more humane treatment of these men.

They were already obtaining better treatment than anyone else, but there was a section who set themselves to be as obstreperous and as undisciplined as they possibly could be.

WAYSIDE DRAMA.

Soldiers' Dramatic Discovery of a
Dead Man in a Motor-car.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BATH, Monday. An adventure which might have sprung up from the imaginings of Edgar Allan Poe befel two Australian soldiers at Wolverton on Saturday night.

Journeymen from Salisbury Plain to Bath, they noticed a motor car remaining solitary on the roadside.

Approaching it, they found that the car contained a man whose head was shockingly injured, the eyes being blown out and the brain shattered.

The soldiers informed the police, and the man was identified as Montague Edwards, aged thirty-six, motor engineer, of Salisbury.

It appears that Mr. Edwards had a nervous breakdown, and had been staying at Monmouth.

Saturday his brother went to bring him home, and they both proceeded to Salisbury, each in his own car.

At Wolverton the brother noticed the other car was not following, so he returned to make the awful discovery by the roadside.

It was while he was racing away for assistance that the soldiers happened upon their grim adventure.

STORY OF CEMETERY WAIT.

At a meeting of Leamington Corporation last night complaints were made that the relatives at poor persons' funerals had had to wait one and a half hours at the cemetery and scour the town in search of a clergyman.

The mayor said he had noticed that at the funeral of a notable personage recently three or four clergymen officiated.

BOTTLE WAGER IN PICCADILLY.

Pedestrians in Piccadilly and Bond-street were startled last night by the behaviour of a man who, with a bottle, splintered windows of Messrs. Scott's, hatters, and Messrs. Carrara, tobacconists. He was taken into custody.

MARGARINE NOW 8d. PER LB. IN LONDON.

Cheese To Be 2d. per lb.
Cheaper on March 19.

2s. TEA ON MARCH 24.

Eightpenny margarine has arrived. Decontrol of this commodity has been amply justified. The housewife will be interested in *The Daily Mirror* reports of food items given below.

As predicted in *The Daily Mirror* last week, a well-known multiple storekeeper has reduced the price of the valuable butter-substitute from 9d. to 8d. per pound.

Other dealers are still charging 9d. and, in some cases, 10d. per lb., but before the end of this week it is anticipated 8d. will be the general price.

Eggs.—New-laid eggs can now be purchased at 2d. each in London, and we hear of them selling for 2d. in the provinces.

SUGAR IN RESTAURANTS.

One of London's leading dealers expects to see new-laid eggs at 2d. each very soon. Reports of a plentiful supply are received every day, and the Egg Prices Order will be revoked in a few days' time.

A visit to representative shops yesterday showed a general price of from 3s. 6d. to 4s. a dozen for new-laid eggs, while a few special parcels were selling as high as 5s. 6d.—4s. a dozen in the West End.

Tea.—Lower prices will rule before the end of the month. On March 24 Londoners will be offered a tea at 2s. a pound.

Sugar.—Increased supplies of sugar are available. Already it is being served in some restaurants.

Condensed Milk.—In the opinion of the retail trade the abolition of condensed milk control would lead to an immediate reduction of 3d. a tin.

Fish.—The supply of fish in Grimsby was rather short yesterday.

A special telegram to *The Daily Mirror* states that the demand was keen and that prices for all classes of fish would have been excessive but for the voluntary control exercised by the market.

Poultry codings and cod were comparatively plentiful, but all grades of haddock were insufficient for the demand.

Cheese.—It is officially announced that the retail price of Government cheese will be reduced from 1s. 8d. to 1s. 6d. per pound on March 19.

PREMIER'S BEQUEST.

Curious Action Concerning Old
Friend of Mr. Lloyd George.

Mr. Lloyd George was defendant in an action in the Probate Court yesterday concerning the testamentary dispositions of the late Mr. Isaac Shone, civil engineer, of Putney.

The plaintiffs, Messrs. Peter Dodd and Arthur Bagley, propounded a will dated March 2, 1915. A second will bequeathed the Premier certain patent rights. But it was yesterday stated that the deceased, who was an old friend of Mr. Lloyd George, became of unsound mind in 1913, and that Mr. Lloyd George had decided not to enter a defence, only asking for costs of the investigation which had taken place.

Probate of the will was accordingly granted, and defendant's costs allowed as between solicitor and client.

U.S. ESPIONAGE SENTENCE

Ex-Presidential Candidate Gets
Ten Years' Imprisonment.

WASHINGTON, Monday. The Supreme Court has unanimously sustained the conviction of Eugene Debs, the Socialist leader, who was found guilty of violating the Espionage Act and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

Debs was charged with attempting to incite to "insubordination, disloyalty and mutiny, with refusal of the duty of military and naval service, and with attempting to obstruct recruitment."

During the trial Debs, who has four times been Socialist candidate for the Presidency of the United States, called no witnesses and conducted his own defence.—Reuter.

UNTENANTED HOUSES.

In the House of Commons yesterday Major Astor said that the question of the compulsory purchase of untenanted houses was being considered in connection with the draft of the Housing Bill, as also was the question of assisting tenants to acquire their own houses, either by advancing a proportion of the cost, or by special arrangements with building societies, so that both principle and interest could be repaid over a given term of years.

THAMES STILL FLOODED.

There is no lowering of the Thames floods. Throughout the upper reaches the river is from 4ft. to 5ft. above the summer level.

GERMAN ARMY TO BE FIXED AT 100,000 MEN

BUTCHERY BY BERLIN BOLSHIEVISTS.

Rebels Murder 60 Police Officials—Savage Scenes.

"NO QUARTER" BATTLE.

Sixty officials at the Lichtenburg police headquarters were butchered by the Spartacists into whose hands they fell.

A number of wounded being taken to hospital in a Red Cross motor-car were shot by the Bolshevists.

Such incidents as these (reported by the Exchange correspondent) indicate the desperate character of the fighting in Berlin. The city is said to be now quiet, but the situation is by no means clear, for although the Wolff Bureau makes this statement, and adds that work has generally been resumed, the strict censorship prevents the truth from being known.

NOSKE'S IRON HAND.

Of course, the Spartacists allege brutality against the Government troops, who they say did not even spare women and old men, who were ruthlessly shot on the orders of officers of the typical Prussian type.

The "iron hand" of Noske, the Minister for Defence, would seem to have won the day, but, beaten in the centre of the capital, the Extremists are attempting to transfer the field of their resistance to the eastern suburbs.

There is little doubt that Russian Bolshevist money is still "talking" in Berlin, and as a result there is a strong minority amongst the strike extremists who accuse of treachery the leaders who counselled stopping the labour struggle on a basis of compromise.

Hunger is accentuating the effect of Russian propaganda, and the complete overthrow of the Government and control by Soviets are demanded.

Spartacists stopped a Red Cross car and shot the wounded soldiers in it.

Damage done this time exceeds that of last occasion when it was 50,000,000 marks.

Vorwaerts says the number of dead runs into hundreds, Lokalanzeiger says the killed number 600 and wounded 1,000, and another account puts the dead at 1,000.

Many Government soldiers were actually torn to pieces when captured by the Spartacists.

Noske (says Reuter) has ordered that any person found with arms in his hands fighting against Government troops shall be immediately

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General von Lettow, of East Africa, has just married Frau Waltraud, to whom he was engaged before the war.

P11690



General Liman von Sanders has been arrested on his way to Germany, and will be tried in Constantinople.

shot. This decree, it is said, is the result of the brutality of the Spartacists, who are reported to have dragged prisoners naked through the streets and then killed them with grenades.

The Exchange Berlin correspondent describes the situation as one of desperation.

How critical the food situation is shown by the outburst of enthusiasm in Berlin when news was received that the Allies had arranged to revivify the country.

Many people hoisted Allied flags as a token of gratitude. It is considered that a sufficient supply of food means the death of the Spartacist movement.

WOMEN AND WORK.

The total number of women who have taken out donation policies during the period from the armistice to February 14 is: Civilians, 630,874; forces, 2,444; total, 633,318.

Of these 158,438 policies have been renounced by the holders, and this figure (roughly 25 per cent.) may fairly be taken to represent the number of women who have found new employment or who do not desire employment.

DUTCH BOATS SEIZED.

THE HAGUE, Monday.

The Nieuwe Courant reports that in virtue of "The Angerian Rights of 1835" (1839), the authorities at Brussels and Antwerp have seized Dutch river vessels.

There was no confirmation of this at The Hague, says Reuter.

Allied Demand for Ships: Admiral Wemyss Alone to Talk to German Delegates.

TURKS' HUN GENERAL TO BE TRIED.

Sir Rosslyn Wemyss on Thursday at Brussels will remind the German delegates that they must hand over merchant shipping in order that Germany may be fed.

Other points in the news yesterday were:—

It was General Plumer who sent from the Rhine the dispatch to the Supreme Council urging that food should be sent.

A decision was taken in Paris yesterday and it is also stated that Germany's army has been fixed at 100,000.

General Liman von Sanders (German Turkish Army Chief), says the Exchange, has been arrested and will be tried in Constantinople.

Proposal to start Channel tunnel work at once.

The Government's trade policy was announced in the House of Commons yesterday.

EX-SOLDIERS TO CONSTRUCT CHANNEL TUNNEL

Proposal to Start Work at Once.

The Channel Tunnel—popularly known as the "Chunnel"—may soon, it would seem, be no longer a dream, but a reality.

Mr. Bonar Law, in the House of Commons yesterday, informed Mr. Bottomley that he was in communication with Mr. Lloyd George in Paris on the subject with a view to its construction being started immediately in order to find employment for discharged soldiers.

The proposed Channel Tunnel would cost, it is estimated, between £18,000,000 and £20,000,000—less than Great Britain, France, and America spent on one day of war.

It is believed that the tunnel could be constructed in about six or seven years.

At a modest estimate it would be capable of transporting 30,000 passengers and 50,000 tons of merchandise to and from England and France every day. Paris-London express trains would take about six hours for the journey.

It is understood that the international sub-committee on trade have called over officials of the Board of Trade to assist in recent discussions.

"Better Late Than Never," exclaimed Baron d'Erlanger, chairman of the Channel Tunnel Co., who had not heard before of the Government's move in the matter.

He has been chairman of the company for twenty years, and his father held the position before him.

It is fifty years since the tunnel was first mooted, and a vast amount of experimental and exploration work has been done, of which, it is hoped, the Government will take advantage, says the baron, who adds that £20,000,000 was the pre-war estimate of the cost, but that would have to be revised.

WHAT IS GOING TO BE DONE TO THE KAISER?

May Be Solemnly Declared To Be an Arch Criminal.

There would appear to be some divergencies of opinion on the advisability of setting up a tribunal to try war criminals and on the advisability of inflicting individual punishment.

Other plenipotentiaries regard with importance the great moral effect of punishment, says Reuter's special correspondent. A majority is believed to favour an international tribunal.

As regards the Kaiser, apart from any later fate that may be in store for him as a consequence of the Commission's recommendations, it is not improbable that he will be formally branded as the arch criminal by the solemn declaration of the assembled nations to which even his own country may be called upon to subscribe in the peace terms.

The Peace Treaty, says a correspondent of the United Press Association, will probably include a clause requiring Germany to surrender officials and officers found responsible for crimes in the war to an international tribunal.—Exchange.

PRINKIPO PARLEY.

PARIS, Monday.

The Zurich correspondent of the Journal says that, according to the Berlin papers, the Moscow Soviets have accepted the invitation to meet at Prinkipo on the following conditions:—

Renunciation of all revolutionary propaganda.

Reinstatement of Allied loans.

Guarantee of the Allies' economic interests by concessions and by cessions of territory.



Baron d'Erlanger, who has been the chairman of the Channel Tunnel Company for the past twenty years.



General Plumer, whose dispatch from the Rhine made a strong impression on the Supreme Council.

IMPORTANT DECLARATION OF OUR TRADE POLICY.

No Import Restrictions on Goods of the Empire.

Sir Auckland Geddes, in the House of Commons yesterday, announced the following Government trade policy, indicating at the same time that it was purely transitional, and without prejudice to whatever fiscal policy might afterwards be determined:—

No import restrictions to be imposed on goods coming from any part of the Empire. All raw material required for our industries to be free from restrictions.

Semi-manufactured articles necessary for the British manufacturers to be admitted free, but to be restricted when they are produced by industries which it is essential to foster in this country.

Manufactured articles, he said, were to be restricted when not necessary for consumption in this country or when produced by industries which in this country required to be shielded from foreign competition in the course of re-establishment after the war.

BRING DOWN PRICES.

The policy of the Government was to bring down the prices of the raw material which it held to a level which might be regarded as a fair post-war normal level.

The Government were trying to push forward exports to Allied countries and to induce them to allow our goods to come in as a charge upon the indemnities they would receive.

The Government meant to attack the problem through imports, exports, re-exports, dispersal of stocks of raw materials and the building up of industries damaged by the war.

Mr. Bridgeman, of the Board of Trade, announced that it had been decided to make an advisory council, set up some time ago to deal with import and export restrictions, a commission to sit continuously, and to be reinforced by the addition of representatives of all general interests that required to be consulted—manufacturers, workmen, merchants, retailers, consumers, and the Wharfedale industrial council.

Later Mr. Bridgeman, dealing with control and licences to traders, remarked that the control habit was not like the drug habit—it did not produce such pleasing sensations in those responsible that it was difficult to leave off.

At the Lyons Fair yesterday, says the Central News correspondent, the announcement of the lifting by the British Government of all restrictions from Canadian goods was received with great enthusiasm.

MINED FISH CATCH.

Five mine-sweepers while sweeping in the Channel on Saturday exploded a mine with twenty after thousands of stunned herrings came to the surface and good hauls were made, one vessel, it is stated, obtaining no less than 5,000 fish.

WEMYSS ALONE TO MEET GERMANS.

Plumer's Urgent Dispatch of Starving Germany.

HUNS' 100,000 ARMY.

Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss has left for Brussels, where he will meet the German mission on the subject of the armistice negotiations, which broke down at Spa.

Admiral Wemyss, says Reuter, is going alone to Brussels, and is entrusted with full powers.

He will meet the German mission on Thursday.

The Council of Ten to-day discusses German frontiers, beginning with New Germany's eastern boundary.

It is hoped that the preliminary Peace Treaty may be ready for presentation to the Central Powers by the first week in April.

A STRONG IMPRESSION.

At Saturday's meeting of the Council of Ten, a telegram was received from General Plumer, who commands the British forces on the Rhine, urging that food should be supplied to the suffering population in order to prevent the spread of disorder, as well as on humanitarian grounds.

The General's dispatch made so strong an impression that the Council, over-riding all objections, decided to go on with the arrangements for the supply of food to Germany and to resume at Brussels the negotiations with the Germans which had been broken off at Spa.—Reuter.

PARIS, Monday.

Admiral Wemyss will be entrusted with the duty of reminding the Germans of that article of the Treaty Convention which provides for the disposal of the German mercantile marine to the Allies.

This is the clause for the consideration of the German Government, and on it depends the re-constituting of Germany and the rest of Europe for the duration of the armistice.

The German merchant fleet must be placed under the flags of the Allies and America with the co-operation of the German delegates. This accord in no way prejudges the final disposition of these ships.—Exchange.

GERMANS' 100,000 ARMY.

Premier, Clemenceau and Colonel House Come to Important Decision

M. Clemenceau, Mr. Lloyd George and Colonel House had a conference yesterday (says Reuter from Paris), at which it is believed important decisions were reached on matters in which

COAL AT A GLANCE.

"I do not care if you advance the miners more than 30 per cent. if the trade will stand it," said Mr. Robert Smiley, President of the Association of Coal Co., Newcastle.

"Let's first pay the miner this advance and see afterwards if it will stand it," said Mr. Robert Smiley, President of the Association of Coal Co., Newcastle.

The Commission sat until 8.30 p.m.

Great Britain, France and America are specially interested.

It was decided that the voluntary service army for Germany should have a strength of 100,000 men, instead of 140,000, as was at first proposed; this force to be recruited by voluntary enlistment for a term of twelve years.

SECRET TRAFFIC IN GOLD.

That there had been much dealing in sovereigns during the war was stated by the police in a case at Birmingham yesterday. Some persons had made thousands of pounds, receiving 27s. 6d. and 27s. 9d. for each sovereign. It was done so secretly that it was difficult to find any trace of the transactions.

MINERS OBJECT TO M.P.

The Monmouthshire Western Valleys Miners' Council yesterday passed a resolution to remove Mr. Tom Richards, M.P., from the secretaryship of the South Wales Miners' Federation because of the action he took in writing to the Press advising the miners not to strike.

BIG CONTRACT FOR U.S.

ROSE, Monday.

According to the Times, the Government has awarded a contract for supplying five million tons of coal to the Kirey Coal and Iron Co., of New York, who will also furnish 250,000 tons of shipping.—Exchange.

IDEAL HOMES FOR HOUSEWIVES.

How 12 Practical Women Would Plan a House.

COMMUNAL LAUNDRIES.

How to make the ideal home for the working housewife is discussed in a vitally interesting report, published yesterday, of a Special Committee appointed by Dr. Addison when Minister of Reconstruction.

This Committee was drawn from the Women's Advisory Council of the Ministry and comprised twelve practical women of wide domestic experience, with Lady Bessborough as Chairman. Their final report goes into the subject in detail.

Attention is drawn to the vast amount of labour, dirt and destruction entailed by open fires and their smoke.

"With electricity," says the report, "half the domestic work now necessary will become unnecessary."

HEATING THE HOME.

How the Housewife May Keep Down the Gas Bill.

Among the requirements for working homes emphasised by the Committee are the following: Ample Scullery.—A satisfactory scullery must be larger than the one usually provided. The combined cooking range and open fireplace usually provided in the living-room might be superseded by a cooking stove in the scullery, which would also heat water for bath and sink.

A "Cooking Machine."—Experiments are now being made to produce a "cooking machine" with hot-water system attached. The water-heating apparatus of the primary household makes little distinction between the simple kettleful of hot water needed for "washing up" and the dozen gallons or so needed for a bath.

Gas Stoves.—The usual type of gas cooker is somewhat wasteful of gas. One type brought to the Committee's notice had a flat boiler attachment at the back in which enough water for washing up could be heated without any extra use of gas while cooking was being done.

Coppers.—The wash copper, whether for coal or gas, should be fitted with a water supply tap and a draw-off tap. A type of steam-consuming copper has been brought to the Committee's notice, in which the draught for the fire enters at the lid, where it mixes with the steam, which is conveyed by a pipe into the fire underneath. This principle produces heat with less coal, and obviates the steam-bath to which the washer is otherwise subjected.

Ventilation and Lighting.—Windows should be within 9in. of the ceiling. Light, in living-rooms, should fall brightest upon table and fireplace; in bedroom, upon dressing-table; in scullery, it should be placed on left of sink.

Kitchen Dressers.—The Committee describe the best type of kitchen dresser. It is fitted with inverted bins for flour, sugar, salt, etc., while underneath are drawers and a cupboard for pans and dishes. In the centre is a table, on which food can be prepared.

The report goes on to consider the laying-out of houses from the housewife's point of view.

Gardens.—For the housewife's convenience a small concreted space close to the house should serve as a stepping-stone to the garden proper. The garden divisions should be hedges, not walls or palings. Gardens need only be small if more land for allotments is available.

A Common Playground.—Part of the space saved by amalgamating the gardens could be used as a common playground, a most necessary item in the development of the child, and playgrounds for older children might be available within a short distance.

The Committee urge that the normal minimum village equipment should include:—

School workshops and gardens, school shower baths, hall furnished with stage, where both dances and songs could be taught in winter, school gymnasium, reading-room, garden cafe, where light refreshments could be served and dances held in the summer, and village clubs. Finally, a motor transport to enable villagers to share some of the material and social possibilities of their market town.

THE "BAG WASH."

How Housewife Could Be Relieved of Heavy Laundry Work.

As regards laundries, the committee attach importance to the scheme called the "bag wash."

It entails the establishment of electric-power laundries capable of being run by an engine, the washing to be collected from and returned to each family weekly in a special family bag marked with a number.

Each bagful would be washed separately, wrung with a hydro and "rough dried," the ironing being left to be done at home.

The cost of each "bag" washed would be roughly 7d., and the bag would contain 150 articles.

Communal Cooking.—The committee does not favour communal cooking. It recommends a supply of cooked food at reasonable prices, either by municipal corporations or by private enterprise.

New Public-House.—The transformation of the public-house into the cheap restaurant would be of great assistance to communal life, especially in country districts.



INMAN MAKES A GOOD START.—The champion is seen watching Stevenson making a stroke in the billiards championship final yesterday. ("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

WHAT BOLSHEVIST PARADISE IS LIKE.

Scalpings and Tortures—Typhus Raging in Moscow—Cat's Meat Being Sold at 5 Roubles Per Pound.

Fresh Bolshevist atrocities, says the Berlin wireless, have become known from Esthonia. Eight Esthonians had their eyes torn out, their bones broken, the bridge of the nose smashed, and skin torn from the scalp.

The tormentors rode over the mutilated and scalped bodies with their horses and drove over them with sledges.

The tortured men relieved from their sufferings by means of shooting. A young Finnish volunteer, who had fallen wounded into the hands of the Bolsheviks, was scalped by them and large chunks of flesh were torn out of his body with whips while he was still alive.—Wireless Press.

In addition to the horrors of hunger and disorder, Moscow is now overwhelmed by typhus. A British business man who has just arrived in Paris from Russia, says Reuter's special correspondent, states that recently the railway officials cleared the crowd out of the central railway station to give a chance to clean it, and found the bodies of five typhus victims which

had been lying for days among the peasants sleeping on the floor.

Catmeat is being sold in Moscow at five roubles per pound.

Petrograd, which he visited late in January, is in a worse condition than Moscow.

"I wish," said he, "that persons outside Russia who insist that Russians in Soviet Russia should rise and overthrow the Bolshevik could see the real situation. They would then appreciate how impossible it is to upset Lenin and Trotsky."

"When armed robbers attack unarmed men the latter have to surrender their purses. It is the same with the Bolshevik. They all have arms and ammunition, and the scattered groups which are opposed to them have practically committed suicide."

Bolshevist papers show that in the northern provinces half of the livestock remaining are suffering from glanders and scab, and as cattle and horses are slaughtered without examination, or eaten after they have died natural deaths, the result is an increase of disease.

"BOW ST. UPROAR."

Policeman's Story of a Blow and a Chase.

MONS MAN'S DENIAL.

Continued from page 2.

Forest Wright, private, aged seventeen, charged with wilfully obstructing the police in the execution of their duty, pleaded guilty, and said he was slightly intoxicated.

A constable said that a number of American soldiers and sailors caused a disturbance in Bow-street. Prisoner said to him: "You dirty —." Witness told him to go away. Prisoner swore, and attempted to strike him.

Wright denied that he tried to strike the policeman.

Private J. R. Campbell was charged with causing grievous bodily harm.

Police Constable Brown said that at 2.30 Bow-street was in an uproar. He saw Campbell strike another policeman (P.C. George Field) on the head with a stick.

"Field turned round and was falling, but I caught him. Prisoner then ran down Bow-street, and was subsequently arrested."

Campbell, who was wearing the Mons ribbon, said: "I came down from the Camberwell Green Y.M.C.A. and landed there. I saw this crowd going up Bow-street and followed them up, getting there about the time the police rushed out."

"I was caught in the rush, and, running down the street, three policemen grabbed me. I was hit over the head several times, and was then arrested and taken up to the police station."

Police Constable Allen, who arrested the accused, said that in Bow-street he heard shouts of "Stop him!"

"I saw the prisoner running towards me," added witness, "and stopped him and took him into custody. He was in possession of this stick"—indicating a thick stick. "I took him to the police station."

The magistrate remanded the accused for seven days.

NO PITHEAD WORKERS' STRIKE?

As the result of private negotiations yesterday, the whole question of the demands of the colliery workers will be investigated by a representative committee of inquiry and is likely to obviate the threatened strike of pithead men.

Killed by Motor Bus.—Glady's Hopper, seventeen, Shepherd's Bush, was killed by a motor yesterday in Oxford-street.

EXTRA HALF-HOUR.

How the Drink Restrictions Will Be Relaxed.

The order relaxing the restrictions as to the hours during which alcoholic drink may be consumed in public-houses and hotels will be published to-day.

It is understood that licensed premises will be granted an extension of half an hour.

The extra half-hour will be fixed at the beginning of the evening hours of opening in the case of the majority of public-houses, so that they may open at six o'clock.

This arrangement has been made particularly to meet the convenience of industrial districts.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Queen of Rumania leaves Paris for London to-morrow.

3,000 Canadian soldiers from Kimmel Camp left for home yesterday.

The famous cycle maker, Mr. James Maycock, died yesterday at ninety-one.

At the age of 105, the death is announced of Ann Maria Maypsill, Herne Bay.

Abandoned and on fire, the steamer Fredheim, of Tonsberg, has been brought to Brixham.

Miners' Strike Notice.—Forty thousand Rhondda miners have given notice to cease work on March 22.

Queen Alexandra celebrated her wedding anniversary yesterday with a family party at Marlborough House.

Guards Return.—The Second Battalion Scots Guards arrived in London last night, after over four years' service in France.

Weather Forecast.—S.E. England: Fresh or strong south-westerly winds, veering and moderating later; rainy; rather mild.

The Control of Drugs may be discussed at the Peace Conference, said Mr. Cecil Lumsworth (Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs) yesterday.

"Dope" Sentence.—For being in possession of cocaine, Violet Fawdon, described as a dress-maker, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment yesterday.

Exporters desiring information regarding charges affecting control over exports may apply for admission to the Special Register to the Comptroller-General, Department of Overseas Trade (Development and Intelligence), 73, Basinghall-street, E.C.2.

SHARP PASSAGES AT COAL COMMISSION.

"Roasting the Goose That Lays the Golden Eggs."

219 MILLIONS IN WAGES.

More wordy warfare between the Commissioners marked the meeting of the Coal Commission yesterday.

There were also sharp passages of arms between Mr. Robert Smillie (miners) and Mr. A. J. Hobson, representing the Sheffield steel industry, who made some piquant observations on the housing conditions of miners.

Mr. Balfour said it would be very useful to the Commission to know what was the actual offer made by the Government to the Miners' Federation.

Mr. Hodges (for the miners) replied that the offer was one of 1s. a day increase, based on a sliding scale on the same principle as the Government had arranged with the railway workers.

Mr. Balfour observed that if they took it at a shilling a day on a million miners—the number given in evidence—that would make an increase of £13,750,000 per year.

Mr. Hodges: That would be the figure. Mr. Balfour: Our present miners' wages average £169 per head per person, including boys. This gives a total of £169,000,000 a year. If the 30 per cent. increase was granted it would mean to a million miners £50,000,000, as against £13,750,000 offered by the Government.

In other words, the total wage bill on the basis of 30 per cent. extra strike would be 219 millions, taking the figure which was estimated as the probable output on account of the reduction of hours at 220 million tons per annum.

Mr. Leo Money protested against members of the Commission making such statements in public.

Mr. Smillie: You have not been called on to give evidence as a witness as to the effect of the shilling a day.

Mr. Balfour: I want to show what the advance offered means. I simply used the figures in the estimate.

Mr. Webb (warmly): It would be misleading. I am prepared to stake my reputation as a prophet—(Laughter)—that the aggregate output in a very few years will go on rising and will be much more than 1917.

"I am afraid I am not a prophet," said Mr. Justice Sankey. "I am simply the chairman." (Laughter.)

"THE GREATEST BLUNDER."

"This Is a Lecture, Not Evidence," Says Commissioner.

A dramatic moment came when Mr. A. J. Hobson, chairman of several Sheffield steel firms, and vice-chairman of the Associated Chambers of Commerce, was giving evidence. "The miners have always been a kind of Pretorian Guard in the steel industry," he said.

Mr. Webb put it to the witness that past experience proved that fears for the ruin of the industry arose because conditions of the workers were being improved.

"If you argue from past experience," exclaimed Mr. Hobson, striking the table with his fist, "you will make the greatest blunder in the world. Argue from reason, and don't try huge experiments like this at a most critical time."

This is a lecture, not evidence," remarked Mr. Herbert Smith.

Mr. Webb said that the Commission was trying to prevent a disaster to the steel industry by preventing the miners striking on March 21.

"My men in the steel trade are out for more—everybody is out for more if they can get it," added Mr. Hobson. "But you should not kill the geese that lays the golden eggs."

"We shall roast the geese before we have finished," said Mr. Smillie dryly.

HOUSING OF MINERS.

Plain Speaking by Witness—What the Budget Did.

A small passage of arms took place between the witness and the witness who asked a lengthy question. Mr. Hobson replied: "I am not an advocate as you are."

Mr. Webb resented being described as an advocate.

Witness: You are here as an advocate. You advocate certain views, and I am answering those views as best I can.

Mr. Smillie put it to witness that if he took his witness to Sweden he would get cheap labour power. Mr. Hobson said he would place.

Mr. Smillie: You would call that Hobson's choice.

Mr. Hobson: No; Hobson's choice was only one choice, but I shall have the choice of going to Sweden or to the U.S.A.

Mr. Smillie: If you could get nearer the sun, you would not want any coal to get your steel.

Witness: There are plenty of fancy theories. Mr. Smillie: There is also another place—(Laughter)—where there is more fire, but unfortunately you can't get your heat from there.

The witness was next questioned about the housing conditions of the miners. "Housing is what you and your friends have made it," said the witness. "By your Budget you put a tariff on land, and no private capitalist will come forward and build a house. If you place the people out of industry and there is a famine in houses, the people who drove them out are the people you should blame for the bad housing."

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1919.

BUDGET SHADOWS.

COMING financial events are casting rather gloomy shadows before, this week, in the House of Commons.

Yesterday the Report stage of the Civil Service Vote was reached. To-morrow we get the Navy Estimates; on Thursday, the Estimates for the Air Force. The talk, then, is mainly about money; and there is good reason for it to be serious, until and when the Budget is produced next month.

We need not excuse ourselves for returning to the subject, in view of the fact that scarcely any man can be indifferent to it, or can keep from wondering and worrying about the plunge that Mr. Austen Chamberlain will very soon have to make.

Evidently, he *must* hit everybody pretty hard.

But the point is will he hit the *productive* power of the community so hard that he cannot recover the blow? Or will he wisely bear in mind the "golden goose" saying, and realise that only by encouraging nascent and renescent industry will he be able ultimately to get the cash to pay his national bill?

Naturally, he is being deluged with "suggestions"—many of which, so far as can be seen, are precisely of the *kill-infant-industry* type.

"Remove the prospect of business profits over a certain figure."

Yes, and thereby hang a millstone round the neck of the beginner!

Make it impossible for him to start by informing him in advance that he cannot get anywhere. Tell him that he can create wealth, no doubt, and employ labour, certainly; but that, as to counting on return for investment and opportunity of further expansion and more employment—no, he mustn't think of it! The Government is there to take his surplus by confiscation.

Surely a *kill-the-golden-geese* plan? Others exist.

You will suggest at once income-tax. That no doubt we shall have.

Further borrowings? "Make posterity pay"? That also.

But there exists still the project of a sort of Poll Tax, or a direct tax on capital, as a heroic measure for wiping off at least a portion of the huge debt, instead of postponing its diminution, tinkering with it, fumbling over it, and trying in vain to shift its burden on to other nations, other times, or other classes.

This levy on capital would at least be a *frank* method of dealing with the problem. As it is, the method is surreptitious.

It consists in income-taxing, excess profit-taxing, and otherwise mulcting capital in manners slightly disguised, so that capital shall not be "slain in the open" and recognise its fate.

Why not use director methods and call a tax on capital by its own name—instead of naming it super-income tax?

IDEAL HOMES.

HOUSING from the point of view of the housewife!

It has often been proposed. It has never been tried. It is suggested—with many practical details—in the "reconstruction" report described in our news columns this morning.

Windows that light and give air, instead of only darkness and draughts; heating that really heats, instead of only creating dirt and coal dust; stoves that cook, as well as consume coal; better gas stoves; more use of electricity—all these things are recommended and expounded at length.

We knew before what we needed: it was everything but what we'd got, in the modern house.

Now we know even better.

All we want to know now is: "When will these practical, yet ideal, homes exist?"

W. M.

DO WE OBJECT TO BEING "BETTERED"?

A POINT ALWAYS NEGLECTED IN RECONSTRUCTION TALK.

By CONSTANCE CRAIGIE HALKETT

ONE point seems to be forgotten always in the immense amount of talk and writing that goes on just now about the "reconstruction" of everything.

To my mind—I might say to my certain knowledge, the result of a good deal of practical experience—there will be one terrible "clog" on the wheels of the splendid chariot, chockful of documents ear-marked "Better Houses," "Communal Kitchens," "Better Wages," and what not.

The "clog" I refer to will be the objection, in so many cases, which people have to be "bettered"—except as to wages.

Nobody in their senses will deny that communal kitchens are splendid things.

Yet there are, and I think always will be, thousands of women who prefer their own

will have to get them to believe that it is greatly to their advantage physically and mentally to live in such houses, as, otherwise, I doubt if they will appreciate them in the least.

Many families will go on living in two rooms, supposing you gave them seven. I know many who have two rooms but elect to live in one, winter and summer. In winter they tell you "It is much warmer."

In summer you are told "the bairns" are out all day and bring in "sic a muckle dirt," it is far less trouble to clean one room than two.

RESPECTABILITY.

It all depends (indeed, nearly everything depends) on people's point of view, and, of course, that is the reason why we come to loggerheads with other people nine times out of ten.

Some people's chief idea in life is respectability.

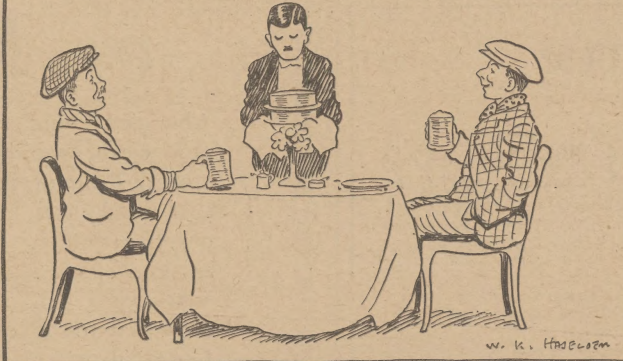
They really want to be (but chiefly to seem to be) respectable. They will sacrifice much

WHEN THE MIDDLE-CLASS GETS A UNION.—No. 3.

THE DAYS OF THE TOP HAT, WHITE COLLAR, SUN AND GLASS OF MILK —



— MAY GIVE PLACE TO AN ERA OF CAP, SCARF, STEAK AND STOUT



They will not have to keep up appearances any more or to sacrifice the inner man to the outer look.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

cookery to that of the finest communal kitchen ever opened by a duchess.

The fact that their "liberties" allow of dirt, ignorance and insanitary conditions generally, would be, to them, no reason for curtailing them in any way.

Most people like "doing things their own way."

Nobody likes it better or is more conservative than your working-man's wife.

Take labour-saving appliances—she will certainly distrust them, probably despise them, and in any case won't use them.

Take "spending money wisely"—a thing so impressed upon us, not only during the great war—but now, when we are embarking on the "great reconstruction," "spending wisely" does not always mean "spending pleasantly," and people are very human.

Most of us like cake, and enjoy it none the less though we know that, once eaten, we can't have another immediately, or because, if we did without it, we could buy, oh, such a big bag of really wholesome oatmeal!

The same thing applies to many things.

As to houses—

If the more ignorant of the working classes get these, or even the offer of them, someone

personal comfort on the altar of gentility. Thousands more (and their name is Legion) do not care a button about either being or seeming respectable, and I can't imagine anything more calculated to make them supremely miserable than insisting on their "living up" to any "respectable" standard.

They go through life out at elbows and down at heels—unkept and unwashed—but apparently happy in their own odd way. We are all bent on making silk purses just now, into which we purpose putting the nation's gold, and we are apt to forget the old adage about "the sow's ear."

The people who have it in them to be "bettered" usually "better" themselves, and would resent being shepherd or even encouraged, let alone advised.

The people who have not got it in them to be "bettered" may possibly listen (with more or less bored politeness) to some of the "reconstruction" talks (where such touch them and their future lives), but they will turn with relief to their futile gossip at the corner of their street, and as they turn you will see the large holes in their stocking-heels which they do not mend. Nor do they intend to mend them—ever!

C. C. H.

BEFORE THE BUDGET.

HOW WILL MR. CHAMBERLAIN RAISE THE NEEDED REVENUE?

INCOME TAX?

IT would surely be a cruel injustice if Mr. Chamberlain again raises the income tax on small earned incomes.

It has reached the limit in that way. And as to a higher income tax on large incomes, isn't this equivalent by now to a tax on capital? That is to say, the income tax is now such that it has to be paid by reducing working capital. ECONOMIST.

ANOTHER WAY.

LET me suggest yet another way whereby Mr. Chamberlain could get the money.

By at once and immensely reducing the huge civil expenses of the war-swollen bureaucracy. There are two ways of making money.

One is to earn it. Another is to save it.

Let Mr. Chamberlain try both. T. B. C.

CAN GERMANY PAY?

IT really is not a sound financial proposition to tell us that a half-starved and bankrupt nation like Germany will pay for the war.

It might be nice if they could. But how can they?

I only point this out with the object of showing that any measures of Mr. Chamberlain's that may be based on Germany's "paying" will be null and void. FOREIGN EXCHANGES.

Throgmorton-street.

THE "BACHELOR GIRL" TAX.

MISS BRIAN'S spirited rejoinder to Mr. Duncan's insane proposition to tax bachelor girls will find a ready echo in the hearts of those who are not "Cynthias" or "Clementinas."

In making his suggestion Mr. Duncan (man-like) ignores the fact that there are many bachelor girls who have been obliged to refuse marriage because they are the mainstay of the home.

Are not these girls doing their duty towards the State? HAPPILY MARRIED.

THE "TOPPER" DEFENDED.

IT may be that Mr. Willis is not one who can wear a "topper."

There are such people.

Or is it that he has been content to wear any old shape his hatter likes to palm off on him?

If the former, I pity him; if the latter, he has a remedy.

Obtain a shape or model of the despised headgear which would suit his style of beauty, and I venture to state he will marvel at the improved, well-groomed appearance of himself.

Now as regards comfort. When he can wear one he will find it as comfortable as any other hat. Further, I join issue on the question of cost. A good "silk" hat can be purchased for two guineas and less. Worn daily and ironed occasionally (no charge if done by the hatter of whom bought) it will last two years. N. E.

NO MORE GRUMBING!

IT is certain that men returned from the war will not grumble at trifles any more.

I, myself, feel quite ashamed when I think of the trivial things I used to complain of.

I am now far too grateful for the knowledge that I have a roof over my head and a good bed to sleep in at night, to have much time left for grumbling! EX-LANCE-CORPORAL.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Return of the Chaperon.—According to several of your correspondents, it would be very nice indeed for girls if chaperons "returned" to look after them and make them more attractive to men. I daresay! Very nice for the girls. But what about the chaperons?—A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN.

Change of Scene.—Thanks for calling attention to the need for variety in modern life. Perhaps Mr. Fisher will see to it that travelling fellowships or scholarships will be brought in! By these our children could go abroad and see something of other lands and manners.—A TEACHER.

Research and Influenza.—I fear "F. H." did not see the aim of "M. D.'s" statement. One would certainly not get cleverer doctors by paying for research, but would in due time get benefit from the result of such research. Research work cannot be carried out without expense, and to those engaged on such work it would probably necessitate their whole-time attention in the endeavour to combat with the "flu germ."—J. WILFRID WALTON.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 10.—Unless the strawberry bed was manured in the autumn, the plants should now be given a dressing of rich material. Fork this in lightly and then dust the soil with soot. Remove all weeds.

Make a good sowing of early peas directly the ground is dry enough. Sow in flat-bottomed drills and set the seeds fairly thinly. Further sowings should be made at intervals of a fortnight. Also sow broad beans and set out shallots. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We have employments assigned to us for every circumstance in life. When we are alone, we have our thoughts to watch; in the family, our tempers; and in company, our tongues.—Hannah Moore.

Derry & Toms

Special Sale of very fine quality Italian Silk Underclothing—VESTS and KNICKERS only.

THESE goods represent a very special purchase which we have been fortunate enough to secure. We have only quite a limited quantity, and therefore early application is essential, and, unfortunately, post orders cannot be accepted.

Every garment is perfect, of the heaviest Italian Silk, and the prices asked are far below those current to-day. It will be impossible for us to obtain any more, so the offer only holds good as long as the present supply lasts.

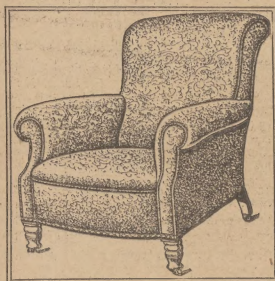
VESTS with different fancy stitchings, some with ribbon shoulders and some with straps. In Saxe, Purple and Amethyst only **15/-**
The same garments in White, Pink, Sky, Champagne and Black **18/11**
A better quality with embroidered fronts, in Champagne and Mauve only **£1 1 0**

KNICKERS, Directoire shape, with elastic at waist and knee. In all colours **18/11**
The same with fancy hemstitching at knee, also in all colours **£1 1 0**

All these to be obtained only in the French Lingerie Department on the first floor. A full range will be on view in the window on Tuesday morning

DERRY & TOMS, Kensington High Street, W. 8

Furnishing out of Income



THE GREATEST boon ever conferred upon a heavily-taxed public is, without question, the Easy Payment System as interpreted by the Furnishing House of Smarts. In a word, it puts the final seal of confidence and security on each transaction.

You inspect the stock in the showrooms, note the plainly-marked figures, make personal acquaintance with the very thing calculated to beautify and give prestige to the home, and select your furniture. Smarts' delivery

department gets busy, all the furniture is sent home carriage paid, and you begin at once to appreciate the facilities of SMARTS' SIMPLE SYSTEM. No irritating formalities or objectionable enquiries to contend with—no extra charge for credit. Furnishing out of income at Smarts is as easy as paying cash elsewhere.

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ORDERS BY POST DEALT WITH BY EXPERTS.

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STRATFORD, E. 15.—106/108, The Grove.
CROYDON.—70, 72 and 74, George Street.
HACKNEY, E. 8.—321, Mare Street.
WIMBLEDON, S.W. 19.—8, Merton Road.
Broadway
WOOLWICH, S.E. 18.—73, Powis Street.
HOLLOWAY, N. 7.—49, 51, Seven Sisters Rd.
CHISWICK, W. 4.—58, Bush Road.
MANCHESTER.—The Pallatine, 76, Victoria Street.
NORTHAMPTON, 27, Abington Street.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA.—195/197, Broadway, and Queen's Road.
LEICESTER.—18, High Street.
D. RAY.—Victoria Buildings, London Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—60 and 61, Broad Street.
in 118, High Street, Bull Ring.
BRISTOL.—48, Castle Street, and Tower Hill.
SHEFFIELD.—101/103, The Moor.
COVENTRY.—9-11, Barnes.
WOLVERHAMPTON.—35, Dudley Street.

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Why worry about your butter ration?

There's no need to trouble about butter now. You can get Pearks' delicious Margarine, in the original Fresh Rolls. It's every bit as good as butter in its fresh country flavour, in its creamy texture, and its nourishing wholesomeness.

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Abundant supplies are now on sale at our clean, white-tiled shops—big creamy Rolls of the finest Margarine that money can buy. Call now and order as much as you please. It's equal in every way to the finest country butter—you know you never could tell the difference.

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Pearks' Margarine
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STATE CINEMAS FOR PEACE PROPAGANDA?

HOW THE FILM COULD ASSIST THE GOVERNMENT.

By JAMES GLIFFORD.

Having proved its value in war, the cinema should, our author says, be used in peace.

IT is difficult yet to estimate accurately what have been the great factors that have aided us in the winning of the war; but among them must be placed undoubtedly the cinematograph.

National propaganda is as necessary in peace times as it is in war. Before the war the power of the cinematograph as an agent of instruction, publicity, advertisement, was only imperfectly recognised, and its very strong hold upon the imagination of the people was, as a rule, condemned on the ground that the cinema incited to crime.

But surely the war has taught the authorities common sense in this matter.

The State could find no more powerful means of leading the people, explaining its laws, and giving quickly assimilated instruction than in the skillfully chosen official film.

I should like to see a State-owned "Picture Theatre" in every town and village in the kingdom. The Local Government authorities should be responsible for the running of these theatres and the State should supply the films.

A regular supply of official films dealing with the history of the country in particular and the world in general should be circulated.

SCHEME FOR MUNICIPALITIES.

Cinematograph views of the world's great events should be placed before the eyes of every citizen of our country within the quickest reasonable time of their happening.

Municipalities bent upon civic improvements would by such arrangement be able to place before the eyes of their townsmen and women examples in other cities of what they proposed for their own.

The possibilities for good in such "State cinemas" are countless.

Properly organised, the cost to the taxpayer or ratepayer would, even at first, be negligible; after a very short time the cinemas would pay for themselves.

The prices of admission should be kept as low as possible, and on special occasions admission should be free. Certainly all school children should be encouraged to attend without payment.

But one thing must be borne in mind if such State entertainments are to be successful—they must be entertainments. They must be full of life and interest; the pill of instruction must be well gilded; the music must be good, the houses bright, and red tape restrictions absent. The people must be attracted to the performances because they are so entertaining.

An objection which is likely immediately to be raised to this scheme is that it will offer an unfair competition to the present cinema theatre.

I do not think this objection holds, for far from hurting privately-owned cinemas, State picture theatres would, I think, help them.

AID TO PRIVATE THEATRES.

There is a deep-rooted prejudice among very many people still against the picture theatre.

But the average cinema is a most healthy and desirable place of entertainment to which no logical objection can possibly be raised. The cinema-prejudiced section of the community would visit a State picture theatre and learn there the fascination and attraction of the film.

The existence of one State cinema in a thickly populated district could not possibly hurt financially the dozen or so privately-owned ones which already exist.

In the smaller towns or villages it would obviously be impracticable to give daily performances of the State programme, and the practical thing to do would be for the State to arrange with the local theatre to give a certain number—according to the needs of the population—of performances weekly.

In the past the Government has spent millions of pounds in printed propaganda of various public matters, in leaflets, posters, bills, and newspaper advertisement.

Half this literature is never read, half of what is read is not understood.

A real and satisfactory result could always be obtained by film propaganda; even the illiterate can understand it.

A well-trying and most powerful agent is at the disposal of our Government; let the Government make use of it and keep its people the best-informed of any in the world.

IN DEFENCE OF THE TOWN GIRL'S BEAUTY

A REPLY TO MISS CYNTHIA M. SUNDERLAND'S CHARGE.

By ERNEST LAMPART.

I AM compelled to cross pens with Miss Cynthia M. Sunderland, whose recent *Daily Mirror* article "Does Town Life Destroy Beauty?" has roused my worst passions.

Her flat assertion that "in the country beauty still lingers bounteously" is surely one of the most astounding statements ever made in a public print.

Being an eager student and amateur of beauty, whether natural or acquired, I am immovably persuaded from prolonged and careful observation that beauty is more easily found in the town.

Look at the thing coldly and dispassionately.

The country girl has not the chances for developing into a beauty which the town girl can claim. Exposure in the open-air coarsens her skin, the sun tans it. The weather-beaten faces of some country girls, still in their teens, make them look like middle-aged women.

A ruddy complexion which would look all right on a ploughboy does not fit in with my notions of feminine charm.

Another great advantage which the women living in a great centre have over their rural sisters is that the life of the town is so much more varied and interesting that it is bound

to have a beautifying effect on the expression. And expression, as any artist will tell you, is nine-tenths of beauty.

Country life is monotonous and flat, if I may say so. It is not so packed with varied interests as that of London and the larger cities. Hence a flatness of expression, a lack of animation in the country girl.

She tends to an immobility which verges on the bovine. Writers, mostly town-bred, infatuated with the country-side, have raved of the statuesque repose of the rural maiden. A statue is no doubt a beautiful object, but you do not want to take it to a dance.

Now I approach a delicate part of this subject. It is a pernicious superstition that a country girl leads a healthier life and has better and purer food than the town girl.

There are fatuous people who picture Phil-fida of the farm-breaking her fast on fresh country butter, milk warm from the cow and eggs just fetched in from the barnyard.

As a matter of fact, the passion of the rustic for tinned foods beats anything you have ever seen, while the country produce goes to London and the big cities.

No! With all due respect to Miss Cynthia M. Sunderland, London and the big towns can more than hold their own as regards beauty. On a fine summer's morning I have seen more pretty girls in Brixton-road or on the Spaniards-road at Hampstead than I saw in the whole of my year of country life. And Oxford-street on a spring afternoon—!

Miss Sunderland ought to come to town and see for herself.

E. L.

P12351



THE BOW-STREET MELEE.—Crowd awaiting admission outside the police court, where Sunday's rough and tumble had its sequel yesterday.

CHILDREN WHO HAVE MISSED THE ZOO

ONE OF CHILDHOOD'S JOYS THAT WAR HAS STOLEN.

By B. J. LAMB.

I REMEMBER, at the mature age of six, being taken to the Zoo by an elderly uncle. I recall (gripping tightly my uncle's hand) how I gazed upon the tiger in an ecstasy of "fearful joy," and taking a tremendously thrilling bumpy ride on the back of an elephant.

I am grateful for these memories—I always imagined, until a short time ago, that all children had similar joys, and that they grew up with a secret affection for tigers, bears and other wild creatures which they once beheld at the Zoo.

It is not so—there is a generation of unfortunate mites who, owing to four years of war and the absence of fathers, brothers and schoolteachers at the front, have never been to the Zoo.

They have not the faintest idea what an elephant's "trunk" is like, or a camel's "hump," or a hyena's "laugh," or any of the delightful things to be found in the gardens.

The wild beasts of the earth are just mythical creatures to them—impossible things which they see in picture books.

Of course, poor London children are the chief sufferers—some of them imagine that the Zoo is a sort of exclusive paradise reserved for rich boys and girls. They have free liberty to play at "Zoo," however, and you can see them doing this in any poor suburb of London.

Passing through a dusty court near Drury-

lane the other day I overheard the finale of a children's "Zoo play."

A boy of about seven had evidently been a very ferocious bear. Suddenly he finished growling and mauling his comrades and became his real, serious self. His eyes grew big as if they were seeing visions.

"I say," he cried, "wouldn't I like to see a real grizzly!"

The trouble is that after six or seven a child loses his frank astonishment and delight in seeing animals, and becomes more or less blasé. Cheery innocents who were unlucky enough to be five in 1914 have therefore passed through the "magic time" into the hard, everyday, unromantic world of cold facts and lessons.

The story of Alfred, a horrid, grown-up boy of ten who never went to the Zoo when he was six, is apposite. He walked round the gardens with his father, stifling yawns as he watched the sea-lions diving for herrings and sneering at "the kids" screaming on the elephant's back.

They went into the lion house, and here Alfred gave away his appalling ignorance. "Father," he said, "what are 'dan-gur-ooos'?"

"What?" cried his father.

"Dan-gur-ooos," said Alfred, wearily.

"Which animal is it?"

"Never heard of them, my boy," said his father.

Then Alfred pointed to a notice board with "These Animals are Dangerous" written on it.

To save the children the fate of becoming "Alfreds," you soldier fathers and big brothers should take the six-year-olds to the Zoo as soon as you get leave or become demobilised. The babies will be grateful to you later on.

B. J. L.

EVENINGSCHOOLSFOR "GOOD HUSBANDS."

SHOULD THEY BE TAUGHT THE DOMESTIC HUMANITIES?

By ALICE C. MONTGOMERY.

Are husbands selfish in their home lives, and could they be taught thoughtfulness?

MIGHT I suggest that instead of schools for wives—for instruction in the domestic arts—a school might be opened for husbands?

Husbands, even the best of them, need instruction in the "everyday humanities." They ought to be made to attend evening classes at which the knowledge could be imparted to them how to become usefully thoughtful.

I have not in mind the "bad" husband. He is often enough a hopeless proposition. I am thinking of the man who is regarded among his friends and relatives as a "decent chap," and who really desires to stand well with his family and the world.

Unfortunately his good intentions are frustrated by his thoughtlessness.

Let me give a few cases.

The first example is that of a solicitor who is starting upon his career. His wife is without an servant, and for the moment cannot obtain one. They have two children. In the evening, when the husband returns home, he wants this, that or the other. The wife is therefore frequently jumping up to obtain something for him—a tobacco pouch left in a suit upstairs, a fountain pen from his desk, a letter from his dressing gown.

ONE LESSON ENOUGH!

She is weary with her labours in the house and attending to the wants of the children. The husband is devoted to her, and yet never thinks that she needs a few hours uninterrupted rest.

At the evening school for husbands he could be taught that woman needs to rest in the evening, that he should act as his own messenger when the need arises, that there is no work so laborious and fatiguing as the daily drudgery of household routine.

His eyes would be opened in the course of one lesson. Perhaps one would suffice!

Now for case two. An equally attached husband who works hard at his office. The wife works equally hard at home. During the week-end the husband, although a "home-bird," is rarely in the house. Early on Saturday he goes golfing. He golfs until dark. In the evening he often falls asleep at home. A cheerful companion!

On Sunday it is the same. Golf in the morning and golf in the afternoon. For the wife the programme is: For Saturday afternoon, out with the children; evening, husband asleep. Sunday, domestic work in the morning, out with the children in the afternoon. Evening, a few hours' recreation—the only recreation of the week.

DUTY TO A WIFE.

The husband regards himself as a model. At the evening class he would be taught that man's devotion is not best expressed in weekly golf orgies. On the walls of the school would be displayed this motto:

DO NOT NEGLECT YOUR WIFE FOR GOLF.

This call to duty might be of benefit to "golf widows."

Case three is interesting. The husband is again considered by his friends to be irreplicable. Practically a teetotaler, he belongs to no club and arrives home unfailingly at six o'clock. On Saturdays at twelve-thirty, after dinner he retires to his study and reads for two hours. Saturday evening and Sunday evenings he graciously puts at the disposal of his wife.

But he will remain at home.

He takes his wife to the theatre about once in three months, never goes to a concert or a picture house.

The neighbours say he is an ideal husband, a man who doesn't go gadding about or wasting time and money at clubs.

Yet his wife droops and stagnates. The husband would be staggered if you reproached him with neglect. But how necessary it is that he should be enlightened as to his duty to his wife.

The moral of these and other cases is that the best-intentioned men are negligent and would quickly respond to the stimulus of instruction. They would all profit by a course in domestic sciences—of a kind not yet taught. They need to be told how to economise and how to make their wives' existence agreeable. In fact, it often happens that a husband pays far more attention to seeing that the servant gets out regularly than to providing recreations for his wife.

A. C. M.

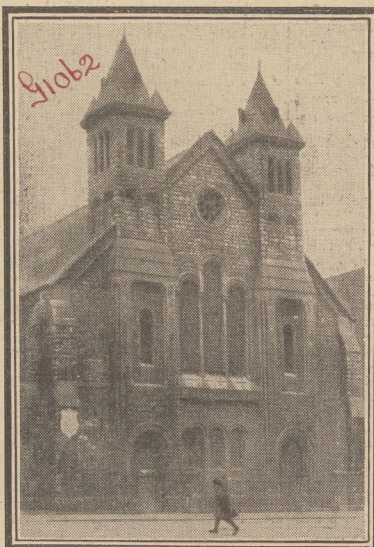
CHAPEL BECOMES A "CO-OP." LAUNDRY

IN NEWS.

GERMAN SOLDIER



The employees take up £1 shares.

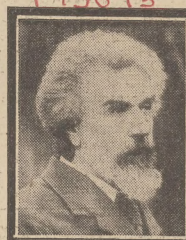


The chapel as it appears to-day.

Mr. J. W. W. Hopkins, M.P., has lent the Bedford Congregational Chapel in Charrington-street for a co-operative laundry free of charge, and has also given £500 for expenses. The chapel at which Robert Browning worshipped, has been, among other things, an anti-gas factory.—(Exclusive.)



A/Lieut. Col. R. S. Knox, Royal Tankkilling Fusiliers. A third bar to his D.S.O. has just been gazetted. This is a rare distinction.



The Rev. Walter Walsh, who started the Free Religious movement in London, has declared himself a Socialist and joined the I.L.P.



German troops outside their headquarters.



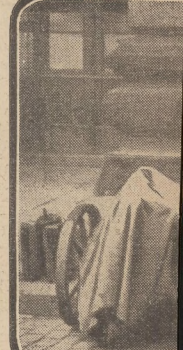
DECORATED.—Lieut. C. S. Sim, D.S.O., R.N.R. He was the navigation officer of a submarine and a submarine minelayer.



NEW C.B.E.—Lady Wilson, founder of the clothing branch of Lady Londondown's Officers' Families Fund, and wife of Sir H. H. Wilson.



WATFORD FLOODS.—Trying to stem the rent caused by the bank giving way near the River Colne.



German mortar



ROSTAND PLAY AT GLASGOW.—Mr. Robert Loraine in the title role of Cyrano de Bergerac at the Alhambra, with the heroine, Roxane (Miss Stella Mervyn Campbell). Mr. Loraine was one of the early flyers and once fell in the sea while en route for Ireland.



WELSH MEDIUMS IN LONDON.—Mr. Will Thomas, the miner medium (left), and his brother Tom, who will attend a test seance in London to-day. A jury of experts, including men of science, engineers and conjurers, will be present. Sir A. Conan Doyle, it will be remembered, described one of their seances at Cardiff.



Civilians passing the bridge at Oberlin. The Spartacists have been fighting and Government troops were called.

QUELL RIOTS.

IN NEWS.

AEROPLANE SMASHES—PILOTS' ESCAPE



File of rifles captured from the Spartacists.



Mr. Isaac T. Williams, who succeeds the late Sir Guy Calthrop as general manager, London and North-Western Railway.



Ernest Coleman Arford, a Lullington schoolboy, who is writing a history of England in verse. He is only fourteen years of age.



A crash into ravine in Canada.

The pilot of the machine which crashed into a ravine in Canada had remarkable luck, escaping without injury. The nose dive took place at St. Helens, Lancashire.—(Exclusive Daily Mirror photographs.)



A nose dive through a roof.



Members of its crew.



GLASGOW STRIKE RIOTS.—Arrested men before Sheriff Substitute at a pleading diet of the High Court. Left to right: Shenwell, Gallagher, Ebury, Brennan, Kirkwood, Hopkins and Murray.

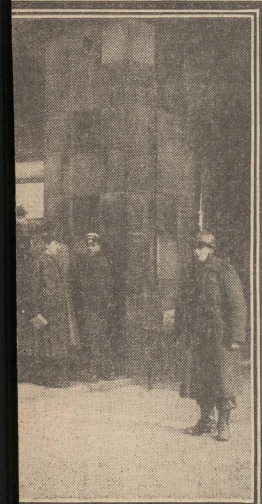


912009



912009

THE BRAIN OF THE DRESS.—The Rigolo hat, says its creator, a clever woman artist, rebels, as far as a hat can rebel, against all set forms of hat traditions of today. The hat, says Rigolo, is the brain of the dress.



searched for firearms by the Belgians, which is just in the neutral zone, to order.—(Official photographs.)



"WHAT DOES IT MATTER?"—Six of the eighteen beautiful blondes who are to take part in the new revue at Sir Alfred Butt's Palace Theatre at Paris missed their train at Victoria yesterday and will not be able to travel until to-day. Such a little contretemps did not worry them, however, and they are looking quite cheerful for stranded travellers.



MESSAGE ON SEAPLANE FLOAT.—After strafing a Hun pilot, over the sea, Captain J. Alcock, D.S.O. (inset), examined the wreckage and found the above float. On it was written: "To my sweetheart, Varna Bulgaria. I am dead, tell my parents."—(Exclusive.)

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AMBASSADORS. LEE WHITE in a song show "US." Every Eve. 8.30. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.45.
APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY!" Every Eve. 8.30. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
COMEDY. Shakespear's Comedy. "THE PURSE STRING." Comedy—Evenings, at 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
COURTY. Shakespear's Comedy. "THE PURSE STRING." Comedy—Evenings, at 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
CRITERION. At 8.30 and 9.15. "OLD DON'T DOLLY." Every Eve. with Music. Mats, Tu, Th and Sat, 2.30.
DALYS. THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. (3rd Year). To-day, at 2 and 8. Matinee, Tues and Sat, at 2.
DRURY LANE. Evenings, at 7.30. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. BABES IN THE WOOD. Last Week.
DURKE OF YORK. 8.30. 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. This Week, George Tully. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
GARRICK. (Gerr. 4052). "THE PURSE STRING." Comedy—Evenings, at 8. Mats, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
GLOBE. Manager, Marie Lohr. "NURSE BENSON." Comedy of America. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. (Last 5 Weeks).
HAYMARKET. Nightly, at 8. "UNCLE SAM." Comedy of America. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15.
HIS MAJESTY'S. (3rd Year). "CHU CHIN CHOW." Nightly, at 7.30. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.
KINGWAY. (Gerr. 4052). Every Evening, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. "OH JOY!" A New Musical Play.
LONDON PAVILION. C. B. Cochran's "AS YOU WERE." Every, 8.30. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
LYCEUM. Every Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Gerrard 7617. "THE FEMALE HUN." Nightly, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15.
LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROXANA. Nightly, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15.
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN." by John Drinkwater.
MARKETWAY. "THEATRE OF MYSTERY." 3 and 8. Wander Programme. Go to 15, Mayfair 1546.
NEW NUBLY. 8. "THE CHINESE." Phil Irving. L. Braithwaite. Fisher White. Mts. M. Th, Sat, 2.30.
OXFORD. "IN THE NIGHT WATCH." Every, 8.15. Mats, Mon, Wed, Sat, 2.30. Matinee. Titherage.

PLAYHOUSE. Nightly, at 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hawley. Gladys Cooper. Mats, M, Th, S, 2.30.
PRINCES. At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A Musical Farce. Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
QUEENS. Owen Nares. Every, 8.15. Wed and Sat, 2.15.
ROYALTY. At 8.15. "THE TITLES." by Arnold Bennett. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. Aubrey Smith. Eva Moore.
SAVOY. Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH." Evenings, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
ST. JAMES. Gertrude Elliott in "EVES OF YOUTH." Nightly, at 8.15. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S. "A CERTAIN LIVELINESS." Seymour Hicks. Lady Free. Every, 8.30. Mat, Tues and Sat, 2.30.
SCALA. MATHESON LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK." Every, 8. Mats, Mon, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Gerr. 1444.
SHAFESBURY. "YES, UNCLE!" (2nd Year). Evening, 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, 2.
STRAND. "ETUIER BOYCHERIE" in "SCANDAL." Evening, 8. Matinee, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
VAUDEVILLE. At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Every, Margaret Hammerman. Mats, Tu, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
WYNDHAM'S. "THE LAW DIVINE." A Comedy by H. W. Esmond. 8.30 and 9.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Sat, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA. Every, 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. "Bing Boys on Broadway." Violet Loraine, Gus McNaughton.
COLISEUM. (Gerr. 7841). 2.30, 7.45. Serge Dagblaff's Russian Ballet. Irene Vanbrugh in "Halls-on-Hour."
HIPPODROME. London. Closed for rehearsals of "JOY-BELLS!" Opening Shortly. Shirley Kellogg, G. Robey.
PALACE. Every, at 8. Mon, Wed and Sat, at 2. "HULLO AMERICA!" Elsie Janis, M. Chaveller, Billy Merzon.
PALLADIUM. 2.30, 6 and 8.45. Little Tich, Max Daren.
ROYAL. Dorothy Ward, Edie Verno, Vernon Watson, etc.
NEW GALLERY. Maxine Elliott (celebrated Actress). Tom Mix in a Wonderful Play of Thrills and Laughter.
PHILHARMONIC HALL. G. Portland—8. With Capt. Scott in the Antarctic. Daily, 2.30 and 8.15.
QUEEN'S (Gerr. 4052). Tea Dance, 4 p.m. (4s. 6d.) Evening Dance, 8 p.m. Eve Dress (6s. 6d.). Jazz Band.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
RESULT of the Harrow Guessing Competition (Billard Table), No. 872, Mrs. Gains, Lec.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Co-o-a!

Seeing that everybody is interested in coal, I looked in at yesterday's sitting for a while. The Commission has a beautiful room to work in, for it sits in the King's Robbing-room at the House of Lords. Among the forty or so spectators I saw Sir Courtenay Ilbert, Clerk of the House of Lords.

Searching Questions.

There were also half a dozen women watching the business-like proceedings. And business-like they certainly were; all the members seemed to have a grasp of the subject, and the questions they put to the man in the witness-chair were keen and probing. Sir Leo Money shone as a cross-examiner.

A Label.

Mr. Vernon Hartshorn, who is to give evidence for the Miners' Federation before the Coal Commission, was recently described by a Minister of the Crown who had been brought in contact with him as "a statesman with a future before him."

A Celebration.

The Women's Municipal Party gave a dèjant and bridge tournament yesterday afternoon in Lady Welverton's house overlooking the Green Park, to celebrate their victories at the poll. Lady Francis Balfour presided charmingly over the two sections; and the jazz band in the ballroom was, I noticed, separated from the bridge players.

In the Jazz Room.

In the dancing-room I saw Lady Harcourt with a group of young people; Miss Ethel Levey (a gold bangle decorating her slim ankle, by the way), Lady Milsom Rees' young daughter, who was with Miss Levey, and Lady Muir Mackenzie.

Home, Horrible Home!

An O.C. German prisoners in France tells me that his prisoners are so contented that nothing will induce them to escape. "I miss



Miss E. M. Gardiner, who may play music comedy to drive for the A.S.C.



Miss Christian Camefort, Lord Castle, has worked at a war hospital.

"em sometimes, but they turn up again like bad pennies," he said, "and if they misbehave I have only to threaten them with home."

Croesus, Prisoner of War.

He continued: "The real worry is not the men, but their money. I have to keep separate accounts for their pay, their escort's pay, their private money received, the money captured on them, and their canteen account. Every prisoner of war saves money."

Purest Patriotism.

One of our alien 1918 conscripts recently demanded demobilisation because he was a "volunteer." "I didn't want to be fetched by the police," he told his O.C.; "as soon as I heard they were fetching the man next door I joined up voluntarily, because I've always been patriotic."

Ancient but Honourable Scars.

The Army Order permitting wound stripes to be worn in respect of campaigns prior to the war has been particularly welcomed by "dug-outs" and old soldiers, who were not allowed to go overseas. I know a man who is now putting up a stripe for a wound he got during the Matabele campaign.

Tea-Shop Profits.

Eggs are 3s. to 4s. a dozen, but the tea-shops are still charging 9d. for "one poached on toast." Perhaps it is the toast that runs away with the money.

Beards Taboo.

Once again women are wearing their jewels. For some time now people have been looking sideways at beads, which are considered fit only for quite young girls.

A Princess in the Strand.

I met a very neat figure coming out of the Beaver Hut in the Strand yesterday afternoon. She was Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, who works as a waitress in the canteen there twice a week attired in blue linen cap and overall. Her boy and girl take the keenest interest in the soldier stories she brings home from the hut.

The Near East.

Mr. Ormsby-Gore is back in London and at the Foreign Office again. The shrewd observer takes this to mean that the Peace Conference has settled the problems of the Near East. Mr. Ormsby-Gore was adviser in Paris on questions regarding that part of the world.

An Authority.

After doing specially good work in Palestine as a sort of political adviser to General Allenby, Mr. Ormsby-Gore went to Paris. Now he is at the Foreign Office, dealing with the Near-Eastern questions that used to be the province of Sir Mark Sykes.

Princess-To-Be's Gown.

A friend of Miss Elizabeth Asquith tells me that a great artist, whose name I must not reveal at present, is designing her wedding-gown. It will, I gather, be of a loveliness such as has never been seen on land or sea before.

A Mystery.

Miss Constance Collier has considerably mystified us all by announcing that she has in preparation a version of "Stevenson's 'Prince Florizel of Bohemia.'" There is no work of that name. The Prince, however, figures in the "New Arabian Nights" with great effect.

Pioneers' Programme.

Mr. Herbert Grimwood, whose adventures at the front were many and various, is one of the cast selected by the Pioneer Players to act in "The Hostage," by Claudel, which they will produce on March 23. Mr. Fisher White, Mr. Milton Rosmer and Miss Sybil Thorndike will also be in it.

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A Gunner Club.

The Royal Artillery, a very ancient and exclusive corps, have yet no club of their own. This is all the more odd, as the cavalry and other arms have their clubs. However, a committee has now been formed to carry out a scheme by which the gunners will have a home of their own.

A Good Start.

I am told that the committee have an option of suitable premises near Pall Mall, and that a membership of over a thousand is already certain. This ought to give the new club a start on a thoroughly sound financial footing.

The Cantab Keeper.

I ran across Captain G. E. C. Wood last week, who has just come back to England after nearly four years. You will remember



Mr. Gabriel Chamly, the Belgian tenor, will give his first London recital this month.



Miss Fay Compton, who will play in "Caesar's Wife," at the Royalty.

his fine exhibition for Cambridge behind the wickets in the last Varsity match.

A Scandal.

People talk about theatrical dressing-rooms in the provinces, but things are pretty bad in London at times. I know a West End theatre in which eight of the actors have to dress in one room. The leading lady, however, has a suite of three, including a bathroom.

An Enthusiast.

I am glad to hear that that enthusiastic owner, Lady Esme Gordon, is going in for steeplechasing again. Her popular colours have not been seen much of late, but they will be carried to-day at Warwick.

THE RAMBLER.

CAN YOU DRIVE A MOTOR-CAR?

An Indispensable Work for Every Owner, Driver or Chauffeur.

The Book of the Motor-Car is the first really comprehensive work on motor-cars, motor-cycles, and cycle-cars ever published.

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The Book is full of invaluable information on all problems of driving and repairing a car, instructions being given for all possible difficulties in language that can be understood by the most unmechanical mind. The following are a few of the subjects dealt with:—
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The Hon. Mrs. P. S. Jackson, wife of the famous Harrow and Cambridge cricketer.



New picture of Viscountess Uffington, whose husband was severely wounded.

LIBERAL LEADER.

An Hour with the Coal Commission—The Premier's Postbag.

It is to-morrow that the fateful meeting of Liberal M.P.s will be held, and the leader of the party elected. The "Wee Wees"—as the Asquithians were first called on this page—will sternly stay away. Everything points to the choice of Mr. Lloyd George as leader, as was to be expected.

Looking After Industry.

An Industries Group has been formed in the House of Commons to look after key industries and prevent dumping. Mr. Bonar Law is to be asked to receive a deputation from the members in this group.

A Big Speech.

The papers did not do justice to Mr. Montagu's highly important speech at the dinner to Lord Sinha, probably because he spoke at a very late hour. I believe the Secretary for India made some remarkable statements about the Indian reforms, particularly as to communal representation.

The Air Post.

We are a long way yet from the mastery of the air. Out of fifteen days the Prime Minister's Paris postbag, which it had been arranged should be sent "via aloft," had to go by the old land and water route in fourteen days.

Banishing the Undesirable.

Mr. Shortt is busy on the Aliens Bill and hopes to complete it soon. It will continue war-time restrictions in regard to enemy aliens and will not allow German deportees, men or women, to return to this country.

Free Clothes.

A Scottish Labour newspaper's programme for the coming election of education authorities in Scotland includes the following: "Free boots and free clothes for necessitous children. (Get the level of necessity fixed as high as possible)." We are getting on.

The Celts.

Pan-Celticism is having a revival, I hear, and at a meeting in the other night Lord Ashbourne, the versatile Irish peer, who was in the chair, spoke in both Gaelic and Welsh! Quite a second Tower of Babel episode, I should think.

A Congress.

I hear that arrangements were made for a great gathering of the clans in the summer, when an international congress, where Irish, Welsh, Scotch, Breton and Cornish organisations will take a hand. Mr. Lloyd George will probably be the chief speaker.

Ban on the Town Cottage.

The housing authorities are banning the country-cottage-in-the-heart-of-London idea of the jerry-builder. Experience has shown that most of these picturesque exterior low ceilings, small rooms and windows and badly-made fittings.

Meet Me at the Zoom.

The various rendezvous at the Chelsea Arts Club hall to-morrow night will be strongly reminiscent of the trenches. You may collect your friends at the duck-board, the fire-step, the tin-hat, the zoom, and other weird spots.

Hard Luck!

I saw a practical demonstration in the Tube yesterday of the poor quality of matches. A fellow-passenger "struck" six in a vain effort to light his cigarette. The seventh, however, burst into a cheery flame! He applied it to the "fag" with obvious satisfaction. Then the gate official stopped briskly up to him and said: "No smoking in this compartment!"

NOBODY'S DAUGHTER

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

URSULA LORIMER, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her living.
JAKE RATTRAY, a man under medical sentence of death.
DORIS ST. CLAIRE, formerly engaged to Jake.

JAKE RESCUES A DOG.

As a rule Jake Rattray was a philosophical sort of man, but he had a bad quarter of an hour with himself that evening before he went down to dinner with Spicer.

It is only thirty-three, and still full of the joy of life, and to know that for him the future no longer existed, was desperately hard.

For the first time the full force of its tragedy overwhelmed him.

He walked up and down the room with clenched hands, and something very like despair in his heart.

Love—a wife, and home, were never to be his. The end of the story was written almost before it had really begun.

Jake was essentially honest, and he knew that it was Ursula Lorimer who had shown him what might have been, and brought home to him such an acute realisation of what now could never be.

He smiled wryly as he thought of her. Odd that she should so dislike him when he could have cared so much for her! He supposed he ought to be thankful that there was no woman whose heart would break because of his going.

After all, he had had a good time. He had crowded a lifetime of experience into his three and thirty years. What was the good of railing against fate?

He dressed and went out into the street. The grey dusk of a spring evening was gathering, and it seemed unusually mild.

There was a small touch of spring in the air, and for an instant Jake's heart quivered with a sense of desolation. What was it to him that the spring and summer were close at hand? When they came, . . . He shook the thought aside determinedly. In a queer philosophical sort of way he tried to persuade himself that already he had ceased to exist, and that he was just looking on at the emotions of some other man.

After all, it would be the same in a hundred years time whether he lived a little longer or not. Why worry?

He glanced at his watch—nearly seven! He would have to be more quickly if he was not to be late. He turned sharply to the right down a narrow street, which he knew to be a short cut, and had walked a few yards more rapidly when a sound of pitiful weeping broke the silence of the rather squalid street.

Jake loved dogs, and he knew it was the cry of a dog in pain.

He stopped and looked round, but there was nothing to be seen, and he had walked on again when out of an alleyway between two rows of houses came half a dozen youths, shouting and chasing a wretched-looking dog, who was limping and snarling and doing its tortured best to escape from them.

It was a half-starved-looking Irish terrier with a rough, unkempt coat and a broken string tied to its neck and dragging on the ground. It limped badly, and in its eyes was a moaning, scared, pathetic look of a creature who knows that the hand of the whole world is against it.

Jake crossed the road and pushed his way into the group.

"What the devil are you fellows doing?" he demanded angrily. "What's the matter with the poor brute?"

For a moment nobody answered; then one of the blundering fellows said in a moaning voice: "I stole some meat from a shop round the corner."

He took Jake's measure with a practical eye, and decided he was not likely to be pugnacious and gave the dog a brutal kick.

But he had reckoned without his host, for in an instant Jake had got him by the collar and was shaking him like a rat.

He was white with rage. "You damned coward, you!" he roared at him. He twisted his knuckles into the youth's collar till he was almost choked, then he flung him out into the road and turned to the others.

"Any of you fellows like a turn?" he asked; but nobody volunteered. One by one they drifted off, contenting themselves by calling out coarse abuse from a safe distance.

Jake turned his attention to the dog that had slunk against his leg, whining and showing his teeth in a desperate attempt at self-defence.

"Poor chap—poor chap! Come here."

The scared brown eyes looked up with pathetic suspicion at the kindly voice; then, after a second's hesitation, the dog shuffled towards Jake on its stomach, uttering little cries of doubting hope, and wagging a stumpy tail.

Jake stroked the shaggy head, found his pocket knife and cut away the string from the poor creature's neck, then, after a moment, turned to walk on.

But the dog followed—followed so closely at Jake's heels that it was difficult for him to walk without kicking it.

He stopped and looked down at the poor creature in perplexity.

"I can't take you with me, old chap," he said, dismally.

The dog looked up and wagged its tail. "Good boy; go home!" said Jake, and then stopped ruefully. What home had the poor devil got? None, he knew.

The stumpy tail wagged, as if its owner understood that this was only going to be another of the forlorn hopes that came and went in the course of the day, and Jake walked on reluctantly.

After a moment he looked back again. The dog was following once more.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Jake stood still, and the dog crept to his feet, brushing against him in a desperate attempt to enlist sympathy, and then—as if as a last resource—it raised one muddy, trembling foot and pawed at Jake's leg.

For the fraction of a second Jake hesitated. He glanced at his watch. Past seven now! Well, he would have to miss the dinner, that's all. He could explain; Spicer's wife was the kind of woman who would understand. He stopped and patted the dog encouragingly.

"All right, old man—come along!" he said cheerily, and, turning, went back towards his rooms the way he had come.

The dog limped with limping eagerness. Too good to be true, this was, he decided, and he kept looking up into the face of the man who had not kicked him or chased him away, adoration in his scared brown eyes.

URSULA HAS A SURPRISE.

THEY reached the Brompton-road again, with its stream of traffic, and Jake paused on the kerb for an instant, looking doubtfully down at his companion.

"You're very dirty, old chap, you know," he said. "But—well, here goes!" And stooping, he picked the dog up under his arm and dived across the road with him.

A girl and a man were standing together a little distance off, waiting for a taxi, and the girl's eyes followed Jake with a queer expression of amusement and admiration in them. After a moment she touched her companion's arm.

"Mr. Bailly, isn't that Captain Rattray?" Bailly turned, following the direction of her gaze.

"Jove! yes, so it is! What the dickens has he got hold of?"

"I think it's a dog," said Ursula. There was a little note of hesitation in her voice.

"What a frightful mongrel!" said Bailly disgustedly. "You know, I always thought Rattray had got a kink. The absurd things that fellow does would amaze you. Do you know him well, Miss Lorimer?"

"No," Ursula was still looking at Jake. He had reached the opposite path now and had set the dog down on its feet again. "It must be a stray, poor creature," she said compassionately.

"Look how thin it is. I wonder what Captain Rattray is going to do with it?"

"Take it home, I expect—he's like that," Bailly explained carelessly. "Jove! Look at the mess his coat is in." He grinned, as if Jake's plight rather pleased him. I wonder— he broke off. Here's a cab. Come along Miss Lorimer."

Ursula was rather silent as they drove away. The little episode of the dog rather upset her estimate of Jake's character. Apparently, after all, he was not such a smart man about town that he could not condescend to take pity upon an unhappy stray.

"What are you thinking about?" Bailly asked her suddenly. He was rather piqued at her absent-mindedness. He was the sort of man who liked to be the centre of attraction.

He was rather surprised at Ursula's answer. "I was thinking about that night at Mario's," she said slowly. "Do you remember? The night I met you there?"

"When we were burying Spicer's late key, you mean," said Bailly laughing. "Yes. What about?"

"Nothing particular. I don't know what made me think of it. I shall never forget how angry my uncle was with Captain Rattray."

"Angry with Rattray? What do you mean?" "But that scene he made—taking too much to drink," Ursula explained haltingly, and she flushed as she spoke.

Bailly stared at her in frank amazement. "Rattray? Don't you much to drink? What on earth? Why, he was ill, Miss Lorimer. I believe he's often had attacks like that since he was knocked out in France. I left some heart trouble, you know—nothing serious I think, but it was a shock to him."

Ursula turned her head slowly. "You mean—do you really mean that?" she asked disbelievingly.

"I most certainly do. Ask Spicer. He and Jake Rattray are great pals, you know. I don't particularly care for Rattray myself, but I must give the devil his due, and it certainly wasn't drink that night." He paused. "Was that why you refused to let me introduce him?" he asked with sudden swift understanding.

Ursula shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, do let us talk about something more interesting!" she said, almost petulantly. She was conscious of a little feeling of shame, as a picture of Jake with the forlorn mongrel slunk under his arm, rose vividly before her eyes.

Perhaps she had misjudged him, after all. Her heart began to throb a little towards him. Then she thought of Doris St. Claire, and she frowned as she looked out into the gathering dusk.

"Nothing could excuse him over that affair, anyway. There was no doubt at all that he had treated Doris very badly."

She tried to push Jake out of her thoughts, but during the evening she found herself thinking of him again and again.

"I wonder how kind to a stray dog was not all bad and frivolous."

"What are you thinking about now, Miss-Lorimer?" Bailly asked her again as they lingered over dinner.

He was very much taken with Ursula, and resented her lack of interest in himself.

Ursula awoke from her reverie with a guilty start.

"I was only wondering if I ought not to be going home," she said. "I must get in before uncle does, you know. He's a terrible person, and thinks all his household should be in bed by ten at the latest."

By RUBY M. AYRES

"I hoped you would come to a show," Bailly said disappointedly. She answered him frankly enough.

"I should love to have done, but I haven't!" She smiled up at him. "Later on, when I am my own mistress, things will be different," she said.

"You mean that you will not always be living with Mr. March?"

"Indeed, I shall not! I am going to have my voice trained, you know. Did I tell you?"

"No. I thought"—he hesitated—"I understood that Mr. March would not consent."

"He won't, so I am doing it without him." A little dreamy smile crossed her face. "The day of good fairies is not ended, Mr. Bailly."

"What do you mean?" he asked, but she would not tell him.

"Mr. and Mrs. March will be sorry to lose you," Bailly said, presently. He knew Ursula's aunt and uncle slightly.

DORIS ENGAGED.

URSULA shook her head. "Poor auntie may, but uncle. . . ." She shrugged her shoulders. "He thinks I am past praying for," she said, laughing. "You see, when my father was alive we were always rather Bohemian, he and I, and I suppose it made me rather independent. Uncle Henry says that I do and say things no girl ought to do. He would think it dreadful if he knew I had been having dinner with you to-night, for instance." Her grey eyes clouded. "You see, father always thought what I did was right," she added with a sigh.

"Your father was the finest chap I ever met," said Bailly.

She smiled at him gratefully. "Everyone loved him," she answered.

"And I hope," said Bailly, seeing his advantage, "that you will always look upon me as a friend, Miss Lorimer."

He held out his hand, and she laid her's in it; and the next moment she was wondering why, if she could accept this man's, she had refused Jake's friendship when he had offered it.

"Mr. Bailly knew father, and liked him," she told herself. "It makes all the difference."

But she knew that she had not really enjoyed her evening with him, and that she was not sorry to get home again.

Mrs. March was waiting up for her. "Your uncle is not in yet," she said in an anxious whisper. "Be quick and slip up to bed. He may be in at any moment now."

It was on Ursula's lips to say that she did not care, and that she was not afraid of her uncle, but she looked at her aunt's tired, nervous face and checked herself.

"Very well, dear," she said cheerfully. She bent and kissed her. "Good-night, I hope you have not been too dull alone," Mrs. March answered. She turned back towards the dining-room. "Oh, Ursula!" she called.

"Yes, auntie."

"Miss St. Claire came this evening, after her honeymoon. She seemed so sorry to have missed you. She had an important piece of news for you."

"Really!" Ursula looked down at her aunt over the balusters. "Did she say what it was?"

A faint smile flickered into the elder woman's faded eyes.

"Yes, that she is engaged to be married."

"Engaged? Ursula caught her breath. "To Captain Rattray?" she asked quickly.

"Mr. March shook her head.

"Captain Rattray! Oh, no; I think it was Mr. Vanner she said. I know she told me that."

"But she was very sure, and that they were to be married quite soon. I think she said something about a country house and a motor-car, too, but my memory is so bad."

Ursula stood quite still, her hands resting on the balusters.

"Are you—sure, auntie?" she asked at last.

"Quite sure! She showed me her ring. Diamonds they were—very large, expensive-looking diamonds, too. Vanner, that's the name, I am sure. I remember it because I once knew someone named Vanner myself."

There was a little pause. "Good-night, dear," she added, and went on into the dining-room.

Ursula climbed the rest of the stairs slowly. Doris engaged! She could not believe it! And only a few nights ago she had cried all the way home from the concert and declared that Jake had broken her heart.

Were hearts so easily mended? Ursula wondered drearily, or had it been an exaggeration of the truth when Doris had declared that her whole life was ruined by Jake's inconstancy?

This was the third time in one evening that her estimate of him had been upset.

"Father always said that I judged people too hastily," she told herself as she undressed.

"I suppose he was right; he always was."

And she thought of Jake again as she had seen him that evening carrying the ugly mongrel across the road.

Had she been utterly mistaken in his character? she wondered; and something in her said to her the night he came to dinner flashed into her mind almost like a prophecy.

"Some day, perhaps, you'll be sorry; some day, perhaps, you'll realise that I might have been a good friend to you, if you had allowed me."

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

PLAY "JAZZ" MUSIC AT HOME

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HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

Some Good Advice by a Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things and feel discouraged (it does not matter whether the cause is from illness, late hours, drinking, smoking, or over-indulgence of any kind), you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using up more energy each day than you obtain from your food your case is hopeless unless you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply, and get a little Sargol from Boots or any other good chemist, and take one tablet with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return to you. Stomach troubles will vanish, ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure. Sargol has increased strength and nerve power in many cases more than 200%. In fact, a little Sargol with 3 meals a day will give you more strength and energy than 12 meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run down, are constantly losing strength, are irritable, or your nerves are off, get a 3s. box of Sargol to-day. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.-(Adv't.)

There was a little pause. "Good-night, dear," she added, and went on into the dining-room.

Ursula climbed the rest of the stairs slowly. Doris engaged! She could not believe it! And only a few nights ago she had cried all the way home from the concert and declared that Jake had broken her heart.

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Thin Endy Hair or Thick and Healthy?

A scalp cared for by Cuticura usually means thick, glossy hair. Frequent shampooes with Cuticura Saps are excellent. Precious shampooes by Cuticura's Cuticura Ointment (topical of dandruff, itching and itching) are excellent. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, or skin.

Soap in cream, Ointment to heal. F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London. Sold everywhere.

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TO leave money on deposit at 3 per cent. when it might be invested in 5 per cent. War Bonds, is to lose two-fifths of the income you could safely get on it.

Two-fifths; think what that means. It is 8/10 in the £1; more than the Income Tax. It is £40 in every £100: a serious rate of loss to permit, week after week and month after month.

Why should you allow it to continue? Why should you forgo the higher income to which you are entitled and which you can get almost by a stroke of the pen? For you have only to write to your Banker or Stockbroker, instructing him to buy 5 per cent. War Bonds, and your money will begin to earn interest at the higher rate from the very day the investment is made.

Counting the premium added when the Bonds are repaid, you will get not merely £5 per cent. in interest, but £5 7s. 6d.; and you will get this larger income on the finest security in the world.

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On sale at all Banks and Money Order Post Offices. You have the choice between 5 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1924 at £102; or 6 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1924 at £105; or 4 per cent. Income Tax Compound Bonds issued at £101: 10: 0 and repayable in 1929 at £100.

WHY WASHING BILL IS SO HIGH.

Launderers' Explanation of Present Charges.

WATER ALONE NO DEARER.

"Surely water has not risen in price during the war," is the usual exclamation of the harassed housewife when she finds the laundry bill getting heavier and heavier and the "war tax" of 83 1-3 per cent. still there.

The launderers' explanation of the cost was given to *The Daily Mirror* by the manager of the London United Laundries. The figures are certainly surprising to housewives who have not considered the cost of laundry work.

"Here," said the manager, "are some of our items, with their costs in 1914 and 1918 respectively:—

	1914.	1918.
Soap, a ton	£20 0 0	£50 0 0
Sugar, a ton	25 0 0	140 0 0
Wrapping paper	18 0 0	180 0 0
Petrol, a gallon	0 0 0	0 9 0
String	0 0 0	0 2 0
Blankets (to cover machines), a yard	0 6 0	1 10 0
Shampoo	0 5 0	0 12 0
Washing nets (in which deli- cate laces are washed), each	0 2 0	0 5 0
Besides that, coal costs double, wages are doubled, all the additional costs, such as new machinery, fittings, keep of horses and all extras used in laundry work, have increased 100 per cent. to 300 per cent.		

SHORTER HOURS.

"In addition to that, there is great difficulty, even now that munitions girls are discharged, in obtaining labour."

"Another factor in the cost of laundries is that hours are greatly shortened," another manager affirmed.

"I am entirely in sympathy with this, as are most managers, for none of us liked to see women standing long hours over the heated machines. It is extraordinarily trying work, and none too healthy."

BEAUTY HELPED TO WIN.

Our Picture Record of Britain's Lovely War Workers.

If it is true that the battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton, it is none the less true that the battle of Armageddon was won to a large extent in the munition factories and Government offices of England.

It has been won by the soldiers at the front and by the women at home. Beauty and valour have co-operated in this glorious consummation.

The photographs reproduced in *The Daily Mirror* of the £1,000 Beauty Competition for war workers will form a valuable pictorial record of the part played in the gigantic struggle by some of the most beautiful women of Britain.

That competition is now over, and the greatest interest in its ultimate result is being manifested.

In the meanwhile a number of "probable" winners are being personally interviewed at *The Daily Mirror* offices every day.

LOVE THAT CHANGED.

A young woman, the second "wife" of a man charged with bigamy at the Old Bailey yesterday, was asked by counsel: "Do you still love this man?"

The Woman: I still wait?
Counsel: Are you still very fond of him?
The Woman: Are you mad? (Laughter.)
Counsel: Don't pursue the subject.

DON'T TRIFLE WITH A COUGH.

This Old Home-Made Remedy Ends Stubborn Coughs
in a Hurry. Easily Prepared. Costs Little.

If someone in your family is suffering with a deep-seated cough, cold or influenza, here is a famous old recipe that can easily be prepared at home that will break your cold and end your cough in a hurry.

From your chemist get 1 ounce of Parmint (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water and two ounces of sugar or two dessertspoonsful of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes and all the air passages. Breathing becomes easy, clogged nostrils open right up, the cough stops and the tightness across the chest will soon end. It is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness or throat troubles.

It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for those who have become run-down by prolonged illness. It tastes pleasant and is good either for children or adults.

This plan of making cough medicine for the home has become very popular of late as it saves money and thousands know its value. (Adv.)

PARLOUR MYSTERY.

Why Do People Want This Ugly Room in a House?

"MUSEUM OF FURNITURE."

That mysterious room in the poorest of homes—the "parlour"—is giving the architect and builders a lot of trouble at the present time. Everybody now insists on a "parlour" in their home.

Mr. J. Duke Coleridge, the well-known architect, has just given it as his opinion that "houses built now without parlours will not be able to let in ten years' time."

Why this universal demand for parlours? Will people use them when they've got them? What exactly is a parlour? These are questions which arise from Mr. Coleridge's statement.

"I suppose the craze for parlours and 'best rooms' is the result of the increased prosperity of the masses during the war," said an architect to *The Daily Mirror*.

There is no room in the house—I am speaking of the poorer's home—which is ridiculously misused as the parlour. It is usually a place to be looked at and rarely occupied—a crowded museum of furniture, knick-knacks, pictures, 'sampler' and other family heirlooms.

"The good housewife usually crowds all her family into the kitchen, where they spend most of their days. The parlour is only to be entered on solemn occasions, such as weddings and funerals."

If everybody is now demanding a parlour, some benevolent society should be formed to teach people how to furnish them cheaply and comfortably, so that they will want to live in them."

A parlour is defined in the Century dictionary as "a place to talk in . . . a withdrawing room . . . a room in a private house set apart for the conversational entertainment of guests."

Another definition gives parlour as "any room more or less elegantly or showily furnished or fitted up."

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Sharp Rise in Marconis—Leather Company's Recovery.

FROM OUR CITY EDITOR.

The City, Monday.
Markets again developed several good features to-day, but gilt-edged stocks unchanged and Home and Argentine Ralls continued to sag.

Food shares were interesting. Acetated brands continued good 3 15-16, but Lyons 5 7-16, Maypoles 20s. 3d. dull. Nelsons relapsed to 2 1-16, closing above lowest 2 3-16. Spiers and Ponds finally 24s. 6d., after 25s. 6d.; Solly Joel reported buying. Imperial Coal Storage 25s. Magadi Sodas again good 26s. 6d.

Marconis were active, 4½ bid. Canadians jumped 2s. 6d. to 15s. 6d. on resumption of commercial transatlantic wireless via Canada. Americans 28s. 9d. Iron and Steel shares all dull, Vickers 39s. 6d., after 39s. sellers. Hickmans exceptionally good, 28½ bid. Welsbachs again strong, 68s. 5d. bid.

Kaffirs went dull. Chartereds 21s. 6d., Falcons 15s. 13s. 6d., Gedulds 51s. 3d. Russian Mines good, Russos 3 11-16. Tins favoured on further £3 15s. jump in price of metal; East Pools 27s. 3d., Grovers 47s., Kwalls 12s. 14d. Copper also better, but shares dull. Colombian Mining good, 58s.

Venezuelans favoured 3½ in oils, but this market otherwise dull.

Rubbers finished steady. Nebodas 23s. 6d., Orient Trusts 25s., were features. Rubber Trusts closed 30s. 6d., Lingins 27s. 3d., Asiatics 9s.

R. and J. Pullman, the leather dressers, compelled to reduce capital drastically in 1911 by writing off 19s. per £1 share, making these 15s. shares, now declare 100 per cent. dividend. Shares quoted 8s.

Handley-Page Aircraft Services is likely to be an early flotation.

I BANISH FOR EVER MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

I Will Tell You Free How to Cure Yours For Ever,
Quickly, Easily Without Pain or Injury.

From deep despair to joyful satisfaction, the change to my feelings when I found an easy method to cure a distressingly bad growth of Superfluous Hair, after many failures and repeated disappointments.

I will send absolutely free and without obligation to any other sufferer full and complete description of how I cured this hair, and how you can get it back again. If you have a growth you wish to destroy, stop wasting your money on useless powders, creams and lotions, or the dangerous electric method; learn from me the safe and painless method I found. Simply send me the coupon below, or a copy of it, with your name and address (stating whether Mrs. or Miss) and I will send you your valuable beauty secrets free as soon as published.

THIS FREE COUPON or copy of same to be sent with your name and address and 2d. stamp.

Mrs. HUDSON. Please send me free full information and instructions to cure superfluous hair, also details of other beauty secrets as soon as you can. Address: Dame's Road, Dept. K 108, 9, Old Cavendish St., London, W.1.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Army Officer, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.



*You simply
comb it
thro'*

**HINDES
HAIR TINT**

—in one application
—turns grey or
faded hair into hair
radiant with the colour of life and youth.

How many women have admired and envied a head of hair radiating with the colour of life and youth, and how sadly may they not have gazed into their mirror afterwards and noted how their own hair was fading and turning grey. No woman should wait placidly while grey hairs multiply—a sure sign that one is "getting on." If only women would take advantage of Hindes Hair Tint, a valuable toilet preparation prepared by the world-famous inventors of so many aids to the toilet, there would be far less misery over grey or faded hair. Hindes Hair Tint is the simplest of simple remedies—"you simply comb it through" at your own dressing-table. It takes only a few minutes.

Hindes HAIR TINT

Registered title "Sceorol"
FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Hindes Hair Tint is the only toilet aid of the kind that can be safely used on grey or faded hair without coming off and soiling pillow-cases or anything with which the hair comes into contact. This is obviously a valuable point, for reasons which will readily suggest themselves to the minds of careful people. Another important point is the absence of the necessity for having to use Hindes Hair Tint daily or weekly, or even monthly. One application ensures a natural shade—dark brown, light brown, black, auburn, golden, blonde. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle.

It costs 2s. 6d. the flask. Chemists and Stores everywhere, or direct—

HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.
Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Wavers.



A TOILET TABLE NECESSITY.

THE daily use of Ven-Yusa, with its gentle, stimulating action upon the skin, is a necessity to every woman who gives a thought to her personal appearance.

Ven-Yusa is essentially a natural preparation and imparts to the skin a velvety softness and beauty which are not spoiled by fatigue or exposure to the weather.

Ven-Yusa contains oxygen and acts beneath as well as on the surface. It stimulates and brings out the natural colour tones of the complexion, producing a beautiful, smooth, soft and youthful appearance.

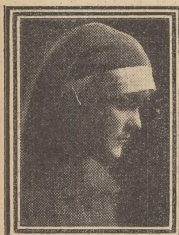
1s. per jar at all Chemists, Stores, &c., or from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

VEN-YUSA The Oxygen Face Cream

EIGHT BEAUTY CONTEST ENTRANTS.



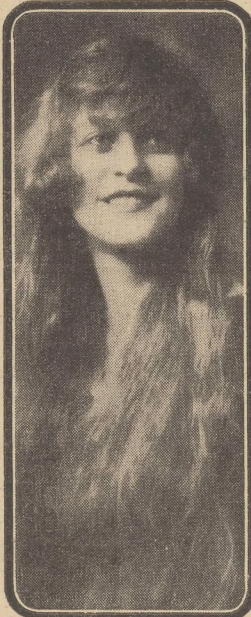
An actress and a violinist who has entered for the competition.



War Intelligence Department and voluntary worker at canteen for soldiers.



Worked as a clerk at a big bank in the City. Entrant from Kensington.



Typist at Ministry of Munitions.



Worked on a farm. An entrant who is the English wife of an Australian soldier.



A London entrant who has an excellent record of war service to her credit.



Women's National Land Service Corps. Worked on Norfolk farm.



A London entrant, who acted as an ambulance driver.

Victory over Stomach Troubles at Last!

BISURATED MAGNESIA ACHIEVES RESULTS HITHERTO THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE.

KNOWLEDGE of victory is always gratifying to conquerors and the many specialists who have so zealously advocated the use of Bisurated Magnesia are to-day well pleased with the results of their efforts.

No longer need sufferers from

INDIGESTION — DYSPEPSIA
HEARTBURN — FLATULENCE
WATERBRASH — GASTRITIS
ACIDITY — WIND etc.

deny themselves the foods necessary to maintain vigorous health and strength or dose themselves with harmful drugs and medicines.

The ever-onward march of science has disposed of the theory that dyspeptics must starve or digest their food by artificial means, for it has revealed the fact that most forms of digestive trouble arise from an excess of acid in the stomach. The acid retards digestion and causes the food to ferment, giving rise to flatulence and wind, and in course of time it has a still more serious effect, for it irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach, thus causing gastritis, inflammation and ulceration.

It is therefore apparent that the dyspeptic's most deadly enemy is acid in the stomach, and it was with the object of neutralising this acid that specialists first prepared and used the Bisurated Magnesia which has since achieved such a remarkable victory over all forms of digestive and stomach trouble.

To-day it is claimed that digestive and stomach trouble can be positively prevented by the occasional use of Bisurated Magnesia, but those who have never experienced the pain and unpleasantness accompanying indigestion can seldom be persuaded to take this precaution. It is only when one or more

Unmistakable Symptoms

such as a feeling of heaviness after eating, flushed face, shortness of breath, heartburn, wind or the rising of hot acid saliva to the back of the throat, reveals the fact that the trouble has reached an advanced stage that they realise the necessity for prompt treatment. Then it is that many make the big mistake of resorting to the use of drugs, patent foods or medicines, or dieting themselves to such an extent that they lose weight and become weak and ill.

A far better plan is to go to the chemist and obtain a supply of pure Bisurated Magnesia, in powder or tablet form, as preferred, and take half a teaspoonful of the powder or two tablets in a little warm water immediately after meals. This gives instant relief because Bisurated Magnesia neutralises the acid which is the cause of all the trouble. The stomach is soothed and comforted, food cannot ferment, and the process of digestion is normal and painless.

Specialists possessed of sound common sense and brilliant scientific knowledge evolved this remarkable method of treating digestive and

stomach troubles, and so successful has it proved that

Results are Guaranteed

in every case in which Bisurated Magnesia is used.

There are no exceptions or conditions—no "ifs" or "buts." Just a plain straightforward guarantee that, if you are suffering from any form of digestive or stomach trouble, Bisurated Magnesia will do you good, and it is on these terms you are invited to try Bisurated Magnesia to-day.

You can obtain supplies from your chemist in powder or tablet form, and enclosed in the packet you will find a coupon which guarantees

Satisfaction or Money Back.

This enables you to give Bisurated Magnesia a prolonged trial without incurring the least risk of loss or disappointment, for if, for any reason, you are dissatisfied with the results you obtain from its use, your money will be refunded and the trial will cost you nothing. But to obtain all these benefits you must be sure you get the real Bisurated Magnesia, as this is a form prepared especially for use in cases of digestive and stomach trouble and is totally different to the acetates or citrates of magnesia or crude mixtures of bismuth and magnesia. Confusion of the names would only cause disappointment, hence the importance of asking distinctly for

Bisurated
MAGNESIA.

R.F.G.D.

MAGNESIA.



POWDER FORM
Price 3/- per bottle
One Size — One Price.

TABLET FORM.
Price 3/- per bottle
Small Flask 1/3

GENUINE BISURATED MAGNESIA is packed in sealed bottles and flasks, as shown above, and is obtainable of all high-class chemists and stores. Should difficulty be experienced supplies can be obtained direct and post free from the sole distributors:—

THE INTERNATIONAL CHEMICAL CO., LTD.
(Sales Dept. No. 695)
7, WYBET ST., MUNSTER SQ., LONDON, N.W.1.

49,772 SKIN CURES IN ONE YEAR

By the Greatest Skin Healer Ever Known.
CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.

These remarkable figures have just been compiled from the records of that marvellous new skin Compound, "ZEE-KOL," discovered by an English lady, an eminent skin specialist.

Numbers of the cases of skin complaints that have been cured by ZEE-KOL had been given up by some of the leading London and Provincial hospitals as incurable, others comprise the most severe forms of Eczema, Varicose Eczema, Varicose Veins and Ulcers, as well as cases of Bad Legs and Running Sores of many years standing. Erysipelas, Carbuncles, Fills, Acne, Blackheads, and Pimples, and even sufferers from such a terrible form of skin disease as Lupus have contributed to the testimony to the wonderful curative properties of ZEE-KOL.

In the ZEE-KOL laboratories doctors and surgeons have had many proofs that much terrible suffering can be avoided, and many amputations of limbs are no longer necessary. Wounded soldiers from the front unsuccessfully

treated by other methods have speedily been cured by ZEE-KOL. This great skin healer, penetrates right through the skin to the bone, which, if diseased, is quickly cured, its penetrative and germ-killing action on the skin is extraordinary, new skin is formed, and the skin is re-endowed with perfect health.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The discoverer will send free to all a large sample and a book on the treatment of skin diseases, with testimonials from cured sufferers, only returned prisoner, soldier, or stretcher-bearer give any information to his mother, Mrs. Allen, Trevelgan, Regent Road, N. 31.

PTE. A. G. BALDWIN, 25556, 9th Batt. Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regt., D. Coy., B.E.F. France. Lewis Gun Section. Reported wounded and missing March 24, 1918.—Any information please communicate with his parents, Mrs. Alfred Baldwin, Mersea-on-Sea, Colchester.



MISSING SOLDIERS.

PTE. R. C. BRIGHT, 35528 12th Platoon C Coy., 1st Worcesters. Last heard of at Mistry clearing station, March 28, 1918.—Any information to A. Saunders, 16, Stanley, Southsea.

PTE. R. W. LIGHT, 203980 C Company, 9th Platoon, 18th Gloucesters. France. Killed in action September 11, 1918. Any news concerning him would be most welcome, to be sent to Mrs. Ryder, 212, Albert-road, North Woolwich.

NEWS gratefully received of Pte. B. Twitchett, 201835, D Coy., 13th Royal Sussex, last seen badly wounded in shoulder and leg, March 24, 1918, on Bray and Corps Road, Milsom Smith, 24, Fulham-road, South Kensington.

PTE. ROBERT WILLIAM GASEL, 104177, 138 Coy., Machine Gun Corps, 8th Division. Last heard of September 25, 1917, afterwards reported killed.—Any news gratefully received by Mrs. Gash, 21, London-road, Hemel Hempstead, Herts.

GOMMECOURT.—Rfm. C. L. Allen, 3348 "C" Coy., 1st Queen's Westminster, reported wounded and missing July 1, 1918.—Can any returned prisoner, soldier, or stretcher-bearer give any information to his mother, Mrs. Allen, Trevelgan, Regent Road, N. 31.

PERSONAL.

BRIDGE.—Letter welcome. Well, and same as ever. Saturdays occasionally.

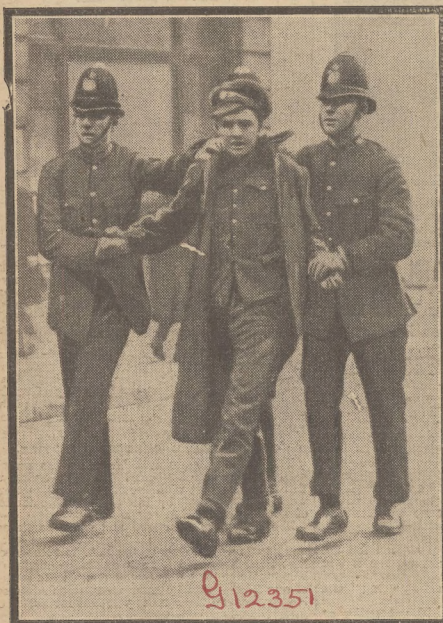
A. R.—Sorry misunderstood. Letters confusing. Saturday about eight where I last saw you.—Gerald.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Lady only Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-garden, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

Daily Mirror

Tuesday, March 11, 1910.

THE BOW-STREET RIOTS.



The police escorting a soldier to the station.



Another photograph showing a soldier who was taken into custody as the result of the rioting.



The charge. The crowd helter-skelter into Aldwych at the sight of the batons, and Bow-street and Wellington-street were soon cleared.

There were four prisoners in the dock at Bow-street Police Court yesterday as the result of the fracas which took place in the Strand on Sunday. A police witness said that

Harry Cluff, a Canadian soldier, and one of the men charged, was one of a crowd who endeavoured to rescue comrades.—(*Daily Mirror* exclusive photographs.)